

WALLOGRAPHY;

O R

The Britton Describ'd

B E I N G

A Pleasant Relation of a Journey
into ~~Wales~~, wherein are set down
several Remarkable Passages that
occur'd in the way thither.

A N D A L S O

Many choice Observables, and no-
table Commemorations, concer-
ning the State and Condition,
the Nature and Humor, Actions,
Manners, Customs, &c. of that
Countrey and People.

By *W. R.* a mighty Lover of
~~Welsh~~ Travels.

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Edward Candell* Book-
seller in *Bath*. 1682.

WILLIAM

O

THE

B E T

A Pleasant History of a Journey
into the West, with a Description
of the Country, and the
Manners of the People.

AND

Many other Observations, and
Remarks, on the State and
Condition of the Country, and
the Manners of the People.
By

JOHN

O

Printed in the Year 1782.

T O
Sir Richard Wenman
O F
CASSWELL

In the
County of *Oxford* Baronet.

SIR!

HAVING had the Honour to be employ'd in a Negotiation between an English Gentleman and the Ancient Brittons, I was not only upon the Borders, and (as it were) the Limbs
A 3 of

The Epistle Dedicatory.

of Wales, but have travell'd
through the very Bowels of
the Country; in which Journe
I have seen so many
curiosities worthy of obser
vation, that I could not for
bear to write a Description of them
from presenting you with
(as I may say). Wallo
graphy of my Voyage.

I make bold to imitate on
Alexander of Greece, who
as he spent dragooning about
the world, describ'd the wa
rings, and (as it were) the

Tom Coriat.

was a **BRUCE** his Expeditions; on
vallon, who in

King James his time beat upon the hoof ab
out or three thousand miles, and return'd home
with a Cox-combe as he went out. See
Poets call'd his Cudgel.

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in this I shall differ from him, whereas he gave only a bare Image and Portraicture of the Country, I shall draw the Character of the Inhabitants, and shall not only express in a Map or Table the meer Picture of the Place, and tell you that here stands one Town and twenty Miles off stands another, but my Design is to give you a Narrative of what I observ'd concerning the Nature of the (1) Soil, and of the (2) Inhabitants, their Original, Persons, Diet, Apparel, Language, Laws, Customs, Policy, &c.

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But what need I go so far
as Macedonia for a Pattern
seeing we have so many Prece-
cedents at home? For one tells
us in Octavo that he hath
been at Constantinople; another
that he hath been at Vienna;
a third that he hath
been in Spain; and why may
not I tell the World in a little
Book that I have been in
Wales? When a Fellow hath
either a Maggot in his Pate
or a Breeze in his Tail, that
he cannot fix long in a place
or perhaps when he hath enti-
tled himself by some misde-
meanours either to the Pillory
or Gibbet, to disinherit himself

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of his deserved Right, he flirts
into Holland, or is transport-
ed into some Forreign Coun-
treys; where conversing a lit-
tle while, he thrusts into th'
World the History of his Ad-
ventures, he varnisheth over
his Banishment with the Name
of Travel, and stiles that his
Recreation which was indeed
his Punishment, and so dig-
nifies a Ramble by the name
of Journey. He tells what
Wonderments have surpriz'd
him, what Fragments of An-
tiquity have amaz'd him, what
Structures have ravish'd him,
what hills have tir'd him; in
a word, he is big with Descri-
ptions.

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persons, and obliges you with the Narrative of all his Observations and Notices; seeing every one almost that hath been untruss'd in a Forreign Country, will have his Voyage recorded, and every Letter-Carrier beyond Sea would be thought a Drake or a Candish. I thought with my self why may not I have the liberty of relating my Journey, and communicating my Observations to Mankind. I must confess my Pilgrimage was no far, but perhaps it was chequer'd with as great varieties both of Pleasure and Peril as a longer Progress; neither are

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my Remarques very solemn and
stately, but yet they were such
as gratify'd my curiosity, and
pleas'd my humor as well as the
Observations of longer Jour-
nals.

Such as they are. (Sir!)
I humbly crave leave to devote
them to your Perusal, as the
most signal Testimony of that
venerable Esteem I have for
you. I wave your Panegy-
rick, and forbear to Rhetori-
cate or to decant in your
Praise. You are too Copious
a Subject even for the most
Transcendent Oratory. I list
not to display your Personal
Accomplishments, which are

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so eminent and conspicuous as
ready in the World. I know
an Attempt of that Nature
would be too great a Violence
to your Modesty, and I am
sure too hard a Task for my
Capacity. My present Busi-
ness (Sir!) is to put this lit-
tle Book into your Hand, and
to desire you to Honour the
Author in accepting, and to
Divert your self in reading
of it; for possibly you may
find so much Comœdy in this
Walk, as may dispose you to
smile away an hour in the per-
usal of it. The Relations are
not common and ordinary,
and perhaps as pleasant as they
are

The Epistle Dedicatory.

are rare and unusual. I do not know that any Traveller jogging in the same Road hath given the same Account of Things, or hath made the same Descriptions which I here present you with; so that my Remarques are spick and span new, and if they are ridiculous, they are not unlike the Persons upon whom they are written. For the Welch People are a pretty odd sort of Mortals, and I hope I have given you a pretty odd Character of them, and so I think I am pretty even with them for Oddness. A Taphy is observ'd to be a Trickish Animal,

The Epistle medicatory
that hath a Keen of
pudding running
all his Actions; and therefore
I thought it not improper
sprinkle here and there some
what of the Blew-jacket, as
to Merry-Andrew my Re-
gent a little farther as I move
with jocund Observations, than
the History might be agreeable
to the Matter it treats of.
So that if W Welch-man
Test will do all the World
court him a Living Pun-
ishing Conundrum, and
breathing Witticism, I have
made one Joke among
another. A

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I am not unsensible that Papers of another Nature and complexion are more agreeable to that Character you bear in the World; Machiavel and Malvezzi, or some discourse of the Maxims of Policy, would be a more suitable Subject for your Contemplation: But (Sir) I pretend not to instruct you for the Parliament-house, but to direct you by the Fire-side.

Now for the Conclusion of all. If there are any Good Things in Wales, the enjoyment whereof is worth the wishing you, I pray Heaven to crown you with the Fruition of them: But possibly it may be

a

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a Province not much crowded
with Blessings; may you there-
fore Flourish in the Affluence
of good English Mercies; may
you always possess good English
Riches, Health and Honour
and all other Happineffes and
Prosperities of our own Na-
tion!

I am,

(Worthy Sir!)

Your very Humble Servant

Helmdon,
Octob. 24.
1681.

W. R.

Wallog

WALLOGRAPHY

O R

The Britton describ'd, &c.

U Pon the First of *June* 1673,
 having taken leave of
 my Friends, and recei-
 ed a Message, a little tiny Er-
 and to be uttered by word of
 outh, together with a Letter to
 e deliver'd into the hands of one
 f the most Reverend Taphies,
 began to have some thoughts
 f *rigging* my self out for mine
 tended Voyage ; and to that
 d I spatterdash't my Legs with
 pair of Cuckolds boots, and ei-
 er adorn'd or furnish't my hand
Adv. Bib. B with

with battooning Cudgel, and having entertain'd in my Retinue whole *Distick* of Spannels.

Upon the Fourth of June, turn'd one side upon *London*, and the other toward *Wales*; the Country which was to be the Period and Term of my Journey. We travelled all that day with much pleasure, being treated as we went, with the *Delicacies* of Nature: the Air was kind and soft; the Fields were trim and neat; the Sun benign and cherishing; the whole Creation was obliging, and from every thing we met, receiv'd a Civility; so that the first day pass'd over with much satisfaction. I do not remember that we saw any thing remarkable unless 'twas a Fellow driving a tyrd Cow, whose slow motions now and then quickn'd by wringing the *Pendulum* of her Tail (as it were) curling it into a screw

he twisted her forward, and bor'd
 the Air with this Living *Angre's*
 Me-thoughts a very pretty trick
 to make a wimble of his Beast,
 and a handsome way to insinuate
 her along, and to improve her
 pace. 'Twas far beyond the Court-
 ship of a wisp of hay, in regard
 Fear urges more than Flattery can
 allure, and all Creatures are more
 ready to ease their Backs, than to
 fill their Bellies; Oh how Scorpions
 pretty crabbedly apply'd will make
 a thing caper, and increase his
 Career far beyond the temptation
 of Cake and Matmalade! and a
 Cat of Nine-Tails will drive bet-
 ter than a dish of Sweet-meats can
 invite and draw. This was the
 Method the Bumpkin us'd to ad-
 vance the *progressive Motion* of
 the Animal; which indeed is far
 different from the Custom and
 Practice of the *Gradations*; For
 whereas this man made his Beast
 B 2 proceed

proceed by thrusting at *one* end the Tail; They make their ty Jades jog on by putting at the other, the *Fore-top*. We began to subscribe to *Cartesius's* opinion that Animals were Engines; 'tis like, the *Clock-work* of the Cow was somewhat disorder'd and the Machine (like a Jack) was run down and stood still, this Artist wound it up, and the movements a going.

Being indifferently refresh'd by the vertue of that Passage, we went forward very couragiously and after a little time were presented with the prospect of another Scene, which was laid in a Meddow by a River-side, where we overtook a *Rat-catcher* and a *Fisberman* disputing Precedence and the Preheminency of their Professions: The *Rat-catcher* argued that his Calling was most worthy, in regard the object of

Art was a *vocal Creature*, whereas that of the Fisherman's was *dumb and silent*; besides Rats are educated in Courts and Palaces, are more choicely bred, and have a more delicate diet, than Fish, to feed on; Plentiful Reversions of Rost and Boyl'd, luxurious fragments, and the *magnificent ruins* of Pudding and Pasty are their common dishes; only sometimes they pop on a piece of *Bread* and utter not of so wholesome a refreshment, that is, a little *Arsenick* spread for 'um on the *trencher* of a Chip, these are the *Viands* of this domestic *Vermin*; whereas Worms and Flies, and vile Insects, and perhaps a hook to boot, are the best *Fare* that is eaten by Fishes. The *Fisherman* reply'd, that Fish themselves were food for men, but it was never known that Rats were in season, unless in the *extremity* of a Siege or Famine.

We left these Fellows very
 in controversy, which could
 be decided, and pass'd on, till
 length we arriv'd to a little kn
 or *Afterism* of houses standing,
 rather lying on the *Crump* of a H
 rais'd somewhat *proudly* above
 ordinary level; and methought
 lookt down with somewhat
Disdain upon the Humble V
 ies. Who was the Founder
 this *Hamlet* is not certainly know
 but we perceiv'd the *Thacker* to
 been a great *Benefactor*. As
 the *Nativity* of the *Place*,
 Foundation was laid under an
 fortunate *Configuration* of the He
 vens: so that the *Tinkers* and
 ists, and the dregs of mankind
 that dwelt there, expected the
 Prosperity, nor hop'd to be
 vaned and sublimated into
 Flower of the People. The
 stress of Government lay upon
 shoulder of a single man, who w

far-ward by Office, and being
 the most substantial Person was
 thought fit to be *invested* with
 the sole Authority of the Town-
 ship; A most proper Magistrate
 for such wild Savages! We ob-
 serv'd that this Village had as ma-
 ny ways *into* it, as it had ways
 out of it, which were equal in
 number to the Points of the Com-
 pass. The *purling* Brook that
 flow'd by it, the *reeking* Dung-
 heap that breath'd within it, the
hook-back'd Elm that stands *ering-*
ing near it, and the Pack-saddle
 temple that stood *squinting* over
 it made a pretty Draught of an
 handsome *Landskip*.

The Inhabitants of this place
 were much addicted to the vice of
peeling; every thing sticks to
 their Pitchy Fingers, and they
 have such an *attractive* vertue, that,
 wherever they come, all things
 are drawn after the Magnetism of their
 B 4 Persons.

Persons. A Fellow squatting on a criket in a room we were in, and rising up from his seat the stool on a sudden (as if taken to his A--) immediately making after him, to the great amazement of the woman of the house, who did not suspect that his *Bum* was on *hands*, or that her *Stool* so nobly could have us'd its *legs*. After espying a *Cylinder* of *Black pudding* pretty thick in the middle lolling upon the table, whilst the Hostess turn'd her back, in a very *twinkling* of her head, pocketed it into Fob, and so threw its *Dimensions* into a *secret Bag*.

The *approaching* night and our *wearied limbs* compell'd us to lodge among these *Tenements*. Having almost *worn* out our *feet* by tedious *Travel*, we resort here to repair our *breeches*: (alas!) this *mending* (I allude to the *Taylor*)

Taylourism) was little better than meer *Botching*. For, whereas we thought to have renew'd nature, and to have recreated our Palates with the pleasant wholesomeness of *Rural Delicacies*, we could scarce so much as even patch her up with the *hurden Accommodations* of a red-lattic'd Inn ; The foretop of a Carrot, and a few parcht Pease were our choicest Provender, which fill'd our cavities so full of wind, that we thought we had got the *Four Quarters* in our Bellys, which made such *squibs* of our Breeches, that (like the fifth of November) we were continually discharging of *Rockets and Crackers*.

The next day dress'd with *Aurora*, nay before she had put on her *Indian* gown, we set out with the Sun, who bearing us company but a little while withdrew into an apartment behind a cloud, at whose

whose absence the Heavens frowning and contracting their brows, did presently fall a crying and wept such plentiful showers of tears, that they moistn'd our skin with the Deluge of their Griefs. But that which terrify'd us most of all, was water which we saw of several colours, sometimes red, and sometimes black; which put us in mind of those Prodigious Rain, the Philosophers speak of, Blood and Ink; But overtaking a Collier and Red-Oker man, we perceiv'd 'twas the Distillations of their Buggets. But that which gave wings to time, and made it fly merrily while we were in the company of these Vagrants, were the frequent Quarrels that were broacht between them, which at length were improv'd into severe Buffetings. The Object of both their Occupations lyes hid in the Earth, and they work like Moles, whose

whose Employ is ~~underground~~, and
 (like a certain Fish) they take
 their colour from the place they
 converse in. The Collier tinctured
 with ~~tinctoring~~ fits the Red-man,
 black; and the Red-man dyed
 with ~~vermilion-blaze~~ the Black-
 man, red; so that we never saw
 before such a party-coloured Com-
 bat, such a Fools-coloured conflict,
 wherein the stout Champions were
 so mutually disguised, that they
 seem'd to be amphibious, and to
 be wholly transform'd into each
 others Person. but by good good
 After another days Travel in
 Dust and Sun, we saluted a good
 handsome Town, not a little re-
 sembling in crookedness a middle-
 sized shoving harrow; At the head of a
 into it, the uncarpetness (as I may
 say) of the Floor, (or in other
 words) the unevenness of the
 streets somewhat dislocating the
 position of our almost tript up
 feet,

feet, had like to have demolish'd us, and to have thrown us down backward, but to prevent the *consequence* of kissing the place at *wrong* end, we recovered our fall, and went bolt upright into the *navy* of the Coporation, where there was such an *Assembly* of Provisioners as represented a market, which was unhappily disturb'd by an unfortunate accident ; For a certain *Bull* of an *uncertain* man having mistaken his *box*, and taken pepper in the nose instead of *Snuff*, and being enrag'd and heated by the vertue of the Spice, took a run about the Cross, and emptied his Ramble all Stalls and Panniers so that this *Brisk Customer* made a scrambling kind of Dinner for the whole Country ; who was riding upon one anothers backs for Vests and Booty, and was tumbling among the *ruins* of Baker, Victuallers, and Coltermongers.

We were inform'd that this Town was much infested with the unwelcome Visitants, *Rats* and *Mice*; insomuch that the Inhabitants have a *Rat-catcher* at a certain Pension, was the only *Talis-man* against such noxious Vermin.

Having left this Town behind us, we come to a Wood on our left hand, nigh unto which was a discontented Fountain *murmuring* as it run (we did not enquire a what) and *babbling* forth seemingly much Dissatisfaction. This wood was a *promiscuous Rabble* of all vegetables. A *throng* of trees of all ranks and qualities; we refresh'd ourselves a little under this natural *Arbour*, and being pretty and cheerful in this circumstance of Place; one of our *Caravan* began to express his joy in some notes of Musick; who as soon as he began to strike up with his *Pipe* (thinking he had but one) we presently perceiv'd it to be multi-

multiply'd into an *Organ*, and
wonder'd (with the Bumpkin
that pull'd at the Bellows) that
he had so much Harmony in him.
For you must know hereabout
dwelt a thing called an *Ecoho*, who
as soon as she heard but *Sol*, *Fa*,
whipt! she improv'd the melody
into a *maise* and *consort*: and pre-
sently increas'd those single notes
into the whole *Gamut*; and mo-
neatly play'd the *wag* with the
tail of his voice! being a very
pretty *Songster*, that sings well be-
th' Ear. But while *Lug* was so
lac'd with the tatling *Reverbera-
tion* of voice, our eyes were re-
vilit with a most delicate *Pro-
spect*; For here was a most plea-
sant champion piece of ground
which extending and roaming
self some Furlongs in length, was
furnisht with all the Excellence
that ever commended the most
transporting *Etisium*; the Air was
lull all

lullaby'd as still and quiet as Dor-
 mant Infant ; the Day was Ori-
 ent, bright and clear ; the Earth
 (like a Forester) was clad in
 green. The Figure of this Field
 was a *Parallelogrammum*, the Style
 was situate South-East-by North,
 and consisted of a *climax* of three
 rails, over which we convey'd
 our selves by *Elevation of Leg* ;
 near the entrance into the Mea-
 dow, we observ'd an hole or *case-*
ment in the hedge, which we per-
 ceiv'd the Hogs had oftentimes
 threaded ; but the Hedger had glaz'd
 it with a pane of Furze.

Having ambled over some Fur-
 longs on this (as it were) New-
 Market Heath, we perceiv'd it to
 degenerate and to grow worse and
 worse, and (like an handsome
 neck of Mutton) to determine in
 the unevenness of a Rock, or
 Serag. A little while after we
 winded a Cordwainer, who (as he
 told

told us) was newly recover'd from
 a sad *mischance* ; For walking care-
 lessly, one day he happen'd to have
 a fall, and to *squat* his Breech upon
 an *Hedg-hog* , which he carry'd
 away as cleverly, (it clinging to
 his Buttocks) as if he had sate up-
 on a *ball* of his wax ; whether there
 is a simpathy between a *Shooma-*
kers tail, and the skin of an *Ur-*
chin, or whether the *bristles* of the
 Creature entred the *pores* of his
 Backside, we list not to decide
 that controverſie now ; but how-
 ever the mortal complain'd that it
 was an uneasy *cushion*, and that
 that *Spinny* of Awls had made a
cuttender of his A.- : But being
 not much concern'd at the *cerebro-*
sity of his *seivy* Bum ; The *Ilet-*
holes whereof being not very deep
 we went together, till we arriv'd
 to the *roughness* of the foremen-
 tioned Downs, which did some-
 what decline into an uneven *Pr-*

precipice, whose craggy stairs as
soon as we had descended, we
tumbled upon an House, or a Dung-
hill modell'd into the shape of a
Cottage, whose outward surface
was so all-to-be-negro'd with
such swarthy plaister, that it ap-
pear'd not unlike a great blot of
Cow-turd: This Structure straddled
over about eight Ells of ground,
above the surface whereof the
eaves were advanc'd about two
yards, and the Chimney peep'd
out about a Foot above the Eves;
the light flow'd in through the *old*
circumference of a bottomless *Peck*;
which being stuck in the Thatch,
supply'd the place of an *Orbicular*
Casement. The Door-way was a
reach in the wall toward one end,
which being of a dwarfish size, *i. e.*
two Foot lower in stature than an
ordinary Man, we were forc'd to a-
bridge our Dimensions, and to
C creep

creep in. The Parlour, Hall
 Kitchen, i. e. one Room with
 was prettily adorn'd with the *Ar-
 try of Ballads*; a *crippled Pipe*
 with a broken shin, near ally'd
 a Dish of the same matter; a *very*
 Spoon with a Whistle at the end
 and a *Tipsey Cradle* reeling in
 corner, (methoughts) were a *pre-
 ty* sort of *Goods*, and not *unhappy*
some Furniture. A whole *Lot*
 of Children was *strew'd* upon
 Floor; only one *Mopp-headed*
 was *Tripes'd* on a Cricket, and
 blew the Fire; The carv'd *M-
 tle-tree* seem'd to be defended
 a little *wooden* Fellow furious
 strutting in an *Oaken* Cloak; and
 we perceiv'd the Window was
dors'd with the Picture of a *Man*
 We observ'd that the *Bulkie* *On*
 board was a Nuisance to the whole
Family of Household-stuff, which
 it had mightily disoblig'd by
 trench

renching on their Liberties, they
grutching it so much room; and
indeed the Table, Bed, and other
Utensils have not suffer'd a little
detriment by its injurious *Contigui-*
ty. We had a Prospect of whole
Territories about this Building,
which though not large, yet were
exceedingly well fortify'd; a lit-
tle Hedge being a *Pallizado* on
one side, and a narrow Trench in-
stead of a *Bulwark* on the other:
The *Continuity* of the Mound was
violated by a *Notch* in the corner to
set a Stile in; over which when we
had passed, we espy'd a Bank like
a little *Hybla*, cap'd with a Hive of
Bees, which this small *Eden* curi-
ously carv'd, and (as it were)
Quincunx'd into a Knot, did feast
with the moisture of its delicious
Flowers. Leaving the *Phylacteries*
of this Yard, we met the Good-
Housewife of this little Tenement

with her *Tippet bristling*,
 Mouth *mumping*, and her *Ha*
knitting; she had a *Cade Lamb*
 her *Rere*, attending upon her,
 a *Kitten* in the *Van*, conducting
 home.

We follow'd our *Noses* fr
 hence, and were directed by
Clue of a long *Hedge*; which at
 a great extent in length, we fou
 to be *Tagg'd* with a rough *La*
 turning from which a little tow
 the right, we overtook a *Chu*
 standing (like an *Ace*) and
 ping by it self, at some distan
 from the *Town*; which whet
it run from the *Parish*, or the
Parish from it, we are not as yet
 form'd; though we have most r
 son to suspect the *latter*; in reg
 as to outward appearance
 weak *Constitution* of the *Fabr*
 seem'd not much to be addicted
 run. It seem'd to be very cra

Had had a *mussler* of Ivy, which
 e presume were instead of
 crutches; For whereas that feeble
 vegetable is usually *upheld* by the
 walls it clings to, we believe it
 as a *Buttresse* here to support the
 Walls. But having sadden'd our
 spect with the melancholy looks
 of this desolate Temple, we took
 our leave of it, and shot directly
 down a *Balk* upon that prophane
 down to which it seem'd to stand
 elated. At our first salutation
 hereof, we chanc'd to pop into
 dapper *Ale-house*, mightily stufft
 with a huge Hostesse, whose moi-
 ure distilling through the Pores
 of her Body, and being somewhat
 burn'd through excessive heat,
 truck our *olfactive* Nerves with so
 great a sowness, that we had
 quite been overcome with this
 vessel of *Vineger*, had she not too
 much jog'd her self by an unhappy
 fall,

fall, and spilt a great quantity of as-
her unctuous Liquor.

The Shoomaker conjectur'd that she had lost about five or six pounds (*aver-du-pois*) from her *Kere* behind, and presently concluded that she was in great danger of hanging all *a-one-side*, unless some charitable Person should poize her with thrust of *Assisting Nose*. We had scarce prim'd our Pipes, but it comes a *Law-jobber*, accompanied with the *Bum-brusker*, or Schoolmaster of the place, who after some time, took occasion to shew their skill and breeding at Fifty cuffs, but (thanks to the Stars) without any *danger* to their Professions; For they did not so much aim at the *head*, as level their fury at each others *heels*, where their knowledge was suppos'd not to *lye*, though some hold that they have as much Learning at one end

as they have at t'other. The most remarkable thing in this Village was a *Carrot-pate* house at the *Posterior*s of the Town; it was cover'd with Tile, and was curiously contriv'd after the *Italian* Models. The Master that did animate, or the *ΕΥΤΕΛΕΧΙΑ* of this Stone-carcase (they told us) was lately dead: His Distemper was a *Quarrel* between his Belly and his Back; the one being *bursten* took pet and run away from the other, so that the poor Man being at a loss for a place to put his Victuals in, dy'd with a conceit.

S. *Crispin's* Disciple having a Mistress in this Lordship, and being almost within the *Atmosphere* of her presence, began to *wind* her, and had a great tendency to the place where she was; so that I might as soon expect that a stone should fall beyond the center, as

C 4 that

that this *Gentle-crafts-man* should budge farther; wherefore nothing was expected now but an immediate *Divorce* from each others company; but before we parted, oblig'd me with the Prospect both of her Person and Fortune. for the first, as soon as I saw it, had greater reason to congratulate my Eye-sight than I had before for she was blest with a most *ravishing* Aspect, and a snug Face, most prodigiously grac'd with a dainty fine Nose, fasten'd in its middle which is not like some Snouts that look more upon one Cheek, than they do upon the other, but they give equal respect to both, not at all *disobliging* the right by *fleering* too much on the left. And then for her Eyes, they are excellent *twireing*, and will be sure to keep her Nose *safe*, (I'll warrant you) for one looks *one* way, and the other

ther *another*. The Woman had a
 Mouth too, which was somewhat
 bigger than that of a Musket,
 though not twice as big as the ca-
 pacious bore of a Blew Noggin.
 This Mouth she put but to *one use*,
 and that's the same that we put
 ours to, that is to eat three or four
 Meals in a day ; for it seems where-
 as other Women often use theirs in
prating and *twatling*, we perceiv'd
 that this *sav'd* her *Mouth* and spake
 through her *Nose*. As we have
 given you the Picture of her Per-
 son, so now let's present you with
 a Landskip of her Fortune. As
 for her Lands, that is, Pasture-
 ground, and Meadow, we could
 not discern, but that (like a spot
 upon the Globe) they took but
 a little room upon the surface of the
 Earth, and (like the Possessions
 of *Alcibiades*) were but a little
 speck to the World. A little Muck
 would

would dung her Fallow ; one his
Table T---- (to speak in the *Oxford* Dialect) will much enrich
 and an Ear of Corn will go near
 sow it ; 'tis like she hath Grass
 enough for a couple of Rabbits
 Having survey'd the Paramour
 and the Portion of this Nivelling
 Cobler, after a single sip of fix
 out of a Tin Pot, and a *Treb*
 go-down out of a cup of *Double*
 after a *right-line* scrape with *le*
Leg ; and uncouth doffing of
 bad Bonnet, after *sinking* a Com
 plement by way of thanks for his
 Society, attended by his Coble
 hood to the confines of a Yard,
 the clasping together of two low
 ing Gates in the presence of a *Co*
pulent and *Burl* Elme, I solemn
 took leave of my Fellow-Travel
 ler. After his departure I was
 forc'd to beguile away the time
 the shady *solitude* of silent thought
 whi

which before I spent in the *brisker*
Entertainments of Discourse and
 Dialogue: I had not long busy'd
 my faculties with inward specula-
 tions, but I met with variety of
 Objects courting with their *Flatte-*
ries my almost distracted Contem-
 plations. I saw *Three Stones* so
 artificially set, that they represent-
 ed the Figure of a convenient
Stile. Methoughts the Archite-
 cture of it was very curious; for
 one stone about a Foot square, be-
 ing plac'd perpendiculary upright,
 its Northern Extremity was cross'd
 by another at right Angles; on
 the other side whereof was ere-
 cted another perpendicular corre-
 spondent to the former. The Po-
 sition of these Materials made a
 pretty Fabrick, over which a Man
 might commodiously pass; its sur-
 face was smooth, not *tufed* with
 snags, which are always catching
 and

and *snarling* at your Cloaths,
the great *Disguize* and Damage
your Breeches; about two yards
distant there was a Cross delv'd
the Earth, which seem'd either
Argument of *Popish Superstition*
or a Sign or Mark of the Paris
Selvidge.

Departing from hence, we
mov'd through a Close very pop-
lous with Mutton; there being
(as it were) a whole *Academy*
Sheep *sizeing* on a Hay-rick, not
botled out into Commons, but
Geometrically carv'd into good
Sexangular Luncheons. Two
Foot-cloath'd (as it were) with
Straw near five yards about, upon
which were tumbling a *Bag-pipe*
and an *Hocus*, who wanton'd
long till (like Dogs) at last the
Play determin'd in a sharp conflict.
The Man of Musick buffeted the
Jugler to *some tune*, who addi-

two or three *howls* to the Notes of his Drone-pipe, by cleanly conveyance did vanish from him. The Piper appear'd of a tawny Complexion, his *Nose* bending with an Arch upward; his *Eyes* being somewhat hollow, seem'd to increase the *promontory* of his jetting Forehead. In a word, there was *charm* enough in his Aspect; He was well built, his whole *Frame* and contexture was *sweet* and regular; I must needs say, I have seldom met with any handsomer *Model*, or *Platform* of a Man. But though his *Person* was neat and uniform, yet his habit and garb was full of deformity, and there were as many *Solæcisms* and *Incoherencies* on these, as there was *Congruities* and *Beauty* commendable in that. He wore a *Miscellany* of apparel, a *Gallimastry* of Cloaths, as I humbly conceive, 'twas a *Tytb Smit*,

Suit, compos'd of various and
veral sorts ; such a *Club* of Rag
and *Randevouz* of Fragment
must needs be a Collection (like
the Jerkin of the Jay) of sever
Feathers from divers Birds. His
Doublet (which indeed was but
one great Patch in *Folio*) was
ry *heterogeneous* from the rest
his Attire ; he had worn his L
pets into perfect *Fringe*, (so th
he seem'd to be surrounded w
the *remnant* of a Curtain) and
had *thin'd* his Elbows into the
first *Principles*. 'Twas of a Mou
colour hue, and (as near as
could guess) it appear'd to be
Result of an old Cloak ; both
first *Crop* and *Latter-Math* too w
both worn off ; and it was
Thread-bare, that it had al
founder'd three or four of his
Lice ; wherefore we advis'd
to hang it no longer on a *Rack*
b

back, but to condemn it to the
Housewifery of a Shooe-clout.
The Relicks that were left of his
tatter'd Breeches were one *story*
pendulous below his Coat. His
Instrument (like a Gizzard) was
tuck'd under his arm, which by
a *hog* of Elbow, he did *hug* into
harmony, and *squeeze* out of its
Womb most ravishing Ditties. We
made but few Remarks on the
Person of the Jugler, only we
thought it appear'd to be some-
what *sleathy*; his Noddle was
throwded under the *Patronage* of
a collop'd Hat, whose *indented*
Margin being somewhat frail, de-
clin'd from the equality of an *Ho-*
izontal Position, and flapping in-
ward on both sides, and hugging
his Ears, forc'd the poor Man to
look as it were through a *Spout*.
He had a bunch of Ribbond in his
hand, which possibly might be
the

the effect of his last *Vomit*; for we suppose having had a surfeit of Silk-worms, and a *Loom* in his *Throat*, he can *disgorge* more at a cast, than an ordinary Weaver can work in a weeks time. He little *pointing-stick* and Tin Dish with other Implements of his Art made an horrible noise and *combustion* in his Pocket, even to the terrour and amazement of an *Humble Bee*, who was *rioting* on the Luxuries, and was wantonly *basking* on the Sunny Terrace of a magnificent Thistle. Nay, the jingling of his Tackle did alarm an Army of *Wasps* and *Hornets*, which lay *encamp'd* hard by under the roof of a shady Furz-bush; These made such an on-set on Hocus with their *Lansprizades*, that making a *Pin-cushion* of his Body, they stuck it so full of Needles, that the *Pun- gency* of their Weapons, and *Artiller*

illery piercing to the quick, made
 the poor fellow curvete and ele-
 vate himself nimbly into two or
 three dancing *Caprells*. He car-
 ry'd on his back as thick a *Quick-*
Het of Stings as a Hog of Bristles.
 He was swell'd to a treble propor-
 tion beyond what he was; his
Hands were grown too big for his
 pockets, and could have no re-
 ception into those narrow *Closets*.
 The *circumference* of his head was
 hugely increas'd beyond the *Dia-*
meter of his Hat; so that the *Con-*
gexity of the former could not be
 contain'd within the *Concavity* of
 the latter. In a word, being magni-
 ty'd beyond the *fallacy* of the best
 glass, his Cloaths were too little
 for his *enlarg'd* Dimensions; so
 that he burst through the confines
 of his *scanty* case. Means pre-
 sently was us'd for the levelling of
 his Mountainous Vagrant, and
 D Hide-

Hide-swoln; He was immediately plung'd into a Bath of Honour, which though a present cure of his Disease and Malady, yet was as great a cause of an inconvenience as bad; For a certain Beauty not far off got his Medicine in the wind, and came galloping for a lick of her admir'd Dainties; when the Jugler perceiv'd, having lost through fear the retentive Faculty, he adulterated her Dish with a mixture of somewhat that was of the same colour, though not so sweet. The Jugler hoost it away with a winged speed; the Beauty with a pair up and a pair down most swiftly pursu'd him. He staid not to see the Issue of the Race, but advanc'd forward in a regular progressive motion, when after a little time were cross'd by a Rivulet, which wrigled along with a crooked current; on which

wh

which we convey'd our selves by *Salutation*. On the other side of the Bank was a little *Arabia* of Sand, enough (I suppose) to supply all the *Hour-glasses* in the Country, nay perhaps and that of *Time* too till the last minute; near this Mountain of Sand lay prostrate at length *two Iron Wedges* contiguous to a Block in *Folio*, which we suppos'd was to be rent into collops, and to become a *Sacrifice* to hungry *Vulcan*. There was a numerous *Family* of chips about it, which were different in shape, colour, and bigness, so that they seem'd not to be the offspring of the same Parent; they lay in a *Chaos* without any order, amidst which confusion the unlucky *Gibeonite* that hew'd them lost the head of his Ax: The *Decollation* whereof seem'd ominous to the Man, and made him super-

stitiously leave his work : My
 and a couple of *Gadarens* ~~to~~
 were driving Swine, made a d
 gent scrutiny for the *Noddle*
 the Tool ; which after some t
 we perceiv'd to lie entomb'd und
 the *Mausoleum* of a good lu
 shaving. We did not perce
 that it was much damnify'd by
 retirement, only the dampness
 its *Urn* did somewhat abate
 obscure the eagerness of its ed
 and the Lustre of its Aspect.
 deliver'd it into the hands of
 Owner, who presently fasten'd
 to the shoulders to which it
 belong.

After a small offering of tha
 for our careful search, the Sw
 herds turn'd to the left, and
 wheeling to the right, after
 had jug'd over some few Acres
 a *phlegmatick* and cold constit
 on, most happily pop'd on

farmer Turf of a pleasant Corn-
 field. 'Twas *fring'd* about with a
 Mound of Elder-trees, whose am-
 bitious height, and luxurient Bran-
 ches gave impregnable security to
 the nestling Birds. The *Diameter*
 of a Path run through the midst,
 whose *Poles* were transverse or
 thwarted the *hinges* of the World.
 'Twas environ'd on both sides with
 a Sea of Corn, which being mov'd
 by the breath of *Æolus*, (that
 bellows of the World) what a
 flux and Re-flux was there of
 waves of Wheat! We pass'd
 through this Territory and Domi-
 nion of *Ceres* with the most exalt-
 ed delight. How did that *Goddeſs*
 reign in Triumph there! What crowds
 of *Clients* bowing their ears to her
 commands and Dictates? Every
 hand was parted with the *Isthmus*
 of a Balk, on several of which
 lay the *Habiliments* of the Har-
 vesters;

vesters ; An extended sleeve of a Red Waist-coat , embracing the collar of a Leathern Jump , and touching the hem of a grafted Petticoat , presented us with the Idea of a pretty *Ward-Robe*. We went out of this Inclosure through the western passage of a *three-railed* Gate : Upon which there did directly shoot the *aged* Fragments of a *decrepit* wall ; which over-topping our stature in height and tallness, we were forc'd to add to our quantity a Nine-inch-stone, that raising our Dimensions we might peep over it. There was scarce any thing remarkable on the other side , unless a vast Rolling-pin of humane ordure. 'Twas four Inches Diameter, and probably discharg'd from a *Musket* bore, and that near upon the confines of a tuft of Wormwood, whose bitter scent mixt with the

unsa-

unfavouryness of *Excrementitious* Atoms breath'd a medly kind of stink, and gave but ordinary entertainment to our offended Nostrils. Among the Ruines of this Mound we discover'd the *Snout* and some other *Limbs* of a *murder'd* Dial ; It was not so defac'd, but that we could discover in its *Physiognomy* some *martyr'd* Figures, that were yet legible, and there were some Relicks of Lines, that were not quite obliterated. Time I presume (being vext perhaps that it should observe its motions) hath set its Grinders in it, and out of *envy* and malice hath quite devour'd it. I am apt to think that this pile of Stones stood in its Native Country, where 'twas first bred, as may be conjectur'd from an adjacent Pillar, whose pregnancy (we fancy) produc'd this litter of Stones, it being the Mo-

ther of these *rockie Babes*. We
 advanc'd to the Orifice of this *Da-
 pideous Womb*, where were hewing
 Mortals, by cruel *Midwifery* dig-
 ging out the Offspring of teeming
 Earth. 'Twas an *unpolish'd* specta-
 cle, and the Workmen were as
 rough and *uneven* as the Prospects,
 and the Artificers were as intracta-
 ble and stubborn as the Mate-
 rials, or Object of their Art. Two
 of the most *Brawny* Paviers stood
 lolling by the Mattock that pick'd
 them out, and a single one in a
 decumbent posture lay prostrate at
 their feet, whose Northern Ex-
 tremity perform'd the Office of a
Pedestal to the *Embryo* of a Sta-
 tue, which was but newly hatch'd
 and fashion'd in a bed of Sand.
 The Declivity of a corner near the
 entrance into th' Pit gave occasion
 to the water to *stagnate* into a
 Puddle; through which we di-

not fail, though the trajection was very short, but fetching a circuit about its shore, we went out at the passage through which we enter'd. But no sooner had we convey'd our selves out of this hole, but after we had trac'd o're some few Furlongs of a grassy Pavement, a certain Moity of our Bodies pop'd into another, and a few steps after some of our feet happen'd into a third; and a little while after, falling down, our hands were buried in two more. We wonder'd who had punch'd so many Eyelet-holes in the Earth's skin, till seeing a Robin Run-a-hole sit mumping (like a Troglodite) in his house under ground, we perceiv'd the Inclosure we were in, was a well peopled Warren: We had a frisk or two after the Inhabitants of the place; but their Heels prevented our design on their

their *Souts*, for the nimbleness of
 the *one* secur'd them from imposi-
 tion of *Salt* on the *other*. The
Sanctuary of their Burrows de-
 fended them from the violence of
 all *Persecutions*. Their *Cells* were
 contiguous, nay in some places
 they had broken down the Partitions,
 and by a frequent *Burglary*
 did invade the privacy of each
 others apartments. The *Dragon*
 that kept this *Garden* of *Coney*
 was a *Zamzummin* in stature, a se-
 cond *Goliath*, whose hand was
Quarterstaff with a mighty *Beast*.
 They told us of an *Hercules* or
 two that came to encounter the
 Keeper, who ('tis said) did *out-club*
 the *Yermin*, that instead
 of an *Auger hole*, he made them
 earth themselves in the *Asylum* of
 a *Coney-hole*. The *Burrow* of the
 Keeper stood near the center of
 his Dominions, being the *Metropo-*
lita

litan Seat of that little Nation of Rabbits. The *Architecture* of the Fabrick was not contemptible, being stately in height, whose top was *crown'd* with the magnificence of *Turrets*, whose vigilant loftiness had an eye to the security of the circumjacent Region : The biggest *wonderment* we beheld about it, was, That its *Head* did not shoot so far *upward* into one Element, but its *Feet* sunk as low *downward* into another, it standing knee-deep, nay almost up to the Waist in Earth, having as many Stories under ground as it had above. Whether the Bucks or Does were the *Pioneers* that dug those Cellars, or whether the Architect design'd them on purpose to prevent the underminings of those notable *Delvers*, we are not so well able to determine. We espy'd in a corner a *wooden Strata-*
gem

gem or two, on purpose to entrap
 (we suppos'd) ensnaring Reynard,
 so that that living *Gin*, so
 fatal to Pullen, dy'd himself in
 wile, and one *Trap* was *trapan'd* by
 another. 'Twas a well contriv'd
Ambush, and pretty handsomely
 victual'd with a good lusty *Tem-*
ptation, which so wrought upon
 Reynard, that he could not by
 any means resist its charms, though
 'tis thought he was as *wise* a Fox as
 any in *Æsop*, whom we never meet
 with, without a piece of *Morality*
 tackt to their Tails.

Having pass'd the Bounds of
 this *Rabbit-Limbo*, it was not long
 before we were embrac'd within
 the confines of a spot of ground
 like an Orchard ; For the Range
 of Vegetables gave us a shrewd
 suspicion that *Pomona* had had her
 residence in that place : Here *Aut-*
umnus stood loling under the
 pressur

pressure of a Burden, being scarce
 able to bear so many *wreaths* of
 Fruit. His Head was crown'd so,
 that it bow'd with Apples; so that
 shaking his ears as we pass'd
 through, he did so pelt us with a
shower, that the unlading of his
Noddle made *fractures* in our Pates,
 and rais'd *Tumours* in *sinciput* as big
 as Kentish Pippins. The place was
 pretty *populous* with Trees, the
squadrons whereof seem'd to be
 well disciplin'd, standing in their
 Ranks, and as it were in *Battle-*
array like a well order'd Army.
 Here were several degrees of Ve-
 getables in wonderful subordinati-
 on one under another from the
Commonalty of Shrubs to the Ma-
 jesty of a Cedar. Here were *In-*
ferior and *Superior*, and (as it
 were) *Dignify'd* Fruit-Trees; a-
 mong whom there stood a Pear-
 Tree, I suppose Lord *Primate* of
 the

the *Hierarchy*. In a South-west corner we espy'd a few *vermiculating* Hops, wrigling like worms up the *Pyramid* of a Pole; near which stood an Elm-Tree in the *Arms* of Ivy, which hugg'd it so close that it was almost *incorporated* into it by its *clasping* Embraces. The *Posteriours* of the Elm-Tree were most barbarously *chastiz'd* by the Prickles of a Bramble, which the *Breath* of *Æolus* would often move with smart Jerks. One of our company taking an occasion to pass by one of these unseen Briars they presently had their *Tails* clawing upon his back, and frightened the Man as much as the Bush did *Demosthenes*, which catching him by the Coat, made him (supposing it to be an Enemy) to cry out for Quarter: But the Fellow being cas'd in Leather, and the *Buff* of his Coat being Armor-proof against

against the Bristles and (as it were)
Hedghogism of their Prickles, they
 could not fasten their Fangs in his
 Garment, wherefore (thanks to
 his Stars) the Man had no hurt,
 but was bless'd with a great deli-
 verance. Toward the bottom of
 this Orchard lay prostrate the
 Trunk of a slain *Myrtle*, and that
 not far from the verge or shadow
 of a *Cops* of Beans, pretty tall in
 stature, and well branch'd; by
 the *Coverlets* we saw there should
 be *Beds* not far off, I suppose they
 were the *Lodgings* of Carrots, Tur-
 nips, and of other Roots. There
 were *Cabbages* grown to a com-
 mendable *globosity*, the roundness
 whereof tempted us to a Game at
Foot-ball; we banded them about
 sufficiently, and made some of
 them caper over a Ten-foot wall.
 One of the Gamesters was hit just
 in the mouth, the bore whereof
 being

being too little for the Bullet could not receive it into its *Orifice*, but however it *gelded* and damp'd its fury, so that it did not return with violence to the injury and detriment of any body else. We had sweat longer at the Recreation and *Olympick* sport of *Kick-Cabbage*, had not the Breath of *Cloacina* (her habitation being near) been so strong, and been a nuisance unto us.

So that being *stunk* out of our *Quarters*, we turn'd our *Quarters* upon the *stink*, and travel'd over a Grate into a Church-yard: The Track of our path lay between the *Mansion-house* of the Levite on the left hand, and the *Church* on the right; behind which towards the South there stood or lay (we cannot tell which) a weather-beaten *Tomb*, which was *Mouſe-eaten* at one end by that *Vermine* Time

Time, that nibbles all things : It seem'd to be an inverted *Hog-Trough* turn'd topsy-turvy with its muzzle downward ; but whether it was or not, or whether it was purposely erected as a *Monument* to preserve the memory of those Ashes that lay under it, we cannot tell, tho we have some reason to suspect the Former, in regard there were so many Swine a digging about, who with the natural *Spades* of their noses, had almost made a *Pit-hole* for the *Stone*, and so had like to have bury'd one grave in another. Here was a whole *Herd* of Swine a rooting as if they had been turn'd in on purpose to root up *Christians*, as they are in the *Feilds* in *Italy* to dig up *Turtles*. A little *Wall* lay sculking about this *Territory* of the Dead, which we suppos'd was plac'd

E there

there as a *Bulmark* to their Affair
 but it prov'd but a feeble Fence
 against the intrusion of the Lamb
 who made frequent *Capreolls* in
 to this adjacent Dormitory: Their
 mound was rais'd a little, and
 cap'd with Turf, and environ'd
 with the hollownes of a good
 handsome Ditch; but yet, neither
Cap nor Ditch could keep these
 Animals from *lap-frogging* over
 them, from grazing in a *Charnel*
 house, and from turning a *Cem*
mitery of Shades and Ghosts in
 to a *Feeding Pasture* of hungry
 Beasts.

We mounted this wall, and
 mov'd on towards the Western
 period of our intended Journey
 The bordering close was *pimpled*
 with mole-hills, which seem'd but
 young *Protuberances* not blister'd
 into the bigness of some neigh-
 bouring Banks. Leaving the
 ground

ground behind us, we descended
 the Declivity of an adjoining
 Pasture pretty well bearded or
 crissled with Thorns and Bushes;
 and so pass'd through a Farmers
 yard, where we saw an *Alps* of
 straw, with Swine (instead of
 snow) a groveling a-top on't;
 which put us in mind of the *Am-*
position of Goats, who are always
 clambering up the crags of Rocks.
 The Western Extremity of the
 Wheat-Hovil shot directly up the
 Barn, an *Appendix* to which stood
 the *Apartment* of the Hogs, over
 which was perch'd a Roost for
 Poultry.

Not far from this Country *Tus-*
eyculum stood the *Island* of a house
 in the embraces of a Moat, like
 Ticho's *Uranoberg* in the midst of
 the Sea; An antient Pile, a Re-
 verend *Nest* of as Venerable a *Bird*,
 which having taken her Flight
 hath

hath left it a solitude. The greatest Observables were a little silent *Bell* in *Duodecimo*, which being utterly *Disleepled*, hung between the collops of an old wall or rather a *Mortar* invers'd, which had lost its *Pestle*, so that it was not vocal by stroke of *internal Clapper*, but by knocks and blows of *external Hammer*; within the sound of this Bell stood a lolling *washing-Block*; being a wooden kind of *Anvil*, where the *Silvans* were hammering out with *Battle-Door* the Filth of *Linnæa* whose unctuous Distillations were the *Nile* that water'd the life of *Egypt* of the adjacent garden.

Having mov'd from this *Mansion* about three or four *Furlongs* we pass'd by the skirts of a *rotary Engine*, in shape not unlike a *House*, being *pack-fall'd* at *T* with a *aridge*: it seem'd to stand

upon stilts, and to be a moving Habitation like those of the *Getes*. 'Twas *prefac'd* with a *Portico*, into which we ascended by a scale of Stairs. The whistling Wind breath'd a *Vertigo* in its Pate, whose giddyness communicating a motion to its Grinders, made it *whirlegig* the grain into Flower. A little distant from hence beyond a small sandy Desert stood a Village, whose *Steeple* was in its center, not unlike the *Mast* of a Ship. This Tower as to outward appearance had a *Portly Person*: yet they told us it had the imperfection of Dumbness; it having been *Disbell'd* for some years. They were alarm'd to Church by the Report of a *Musket*, which the Clerk (being an eminent *Guner*) did usually discharge at every mans Door. This Clerk was a *Weaver* by Trade,

E 3 and

and had relation to a *Loom*, where
 in he had been *ambling* for several
 years with one Foot *up* and
 the other *down*, and with all
 treading hath scarce got close
 enough to repair the Breaches
 his tatter'd Elbows. They told
 us that his Trade and he had lately
 been at *Cuffs*, and are just
 on parting, it being such a *Lim-*
wagging Profession, that he is un-
 able to endure the *Pennance*
 it. This man had wonderful skill
 in *sweeping* the Church, and
 thought could tell what a *Clock*
 'twas at the *South Dial* as well as
 most *Astronomers*; He was also
 pretty Man of *his hands* for *sing-*
ing; For when the Tune one Sun-
 day had *ambled* from him into the
 Chancel, and had almost caught
 a fall among the *Non-songsters*,
 really they told us that this
table Man gave it such a ne-

jerk, as that he *twitch* it into the Church strangely. Now (I say) for the Clerk to have a rare knack of securing the *Hymn* from those that would steal it, Oh! Tis an excellent thing! The most remarkable things in this Town, were an *Ecclesiastical* Wall made of *Secular* Mud, which mounded in the Introduction of the Parsonage: it afforded secure Harbour to *Vagrant Bees*, who randevousing here, became a *Colony*; They made so many Cells in it, that it appear'd to be the Fragment a Reverend *Hony-Comb*. Not far from this grew a Tree in *Folio*, an huge, thick, squat Elm, pounded within the circumferences of 4 Benches, which we suppos'd to be seats made a purpose for the *Posterns* of Spectators, when *Whitsun-Ale* is solemniz'd with *Festivity* of Fiddle, and celebrated with *Caper* after Pipe and Tabour.

Immediately after our Departure from this place, night overtook us, whose *Sables* eclipsing the Splendor of the Day, shortened our course, and crooken'd our Career aside to look for a Lodging. An happy *Retrospect* oblig'd with the *Prospect* of glimmering Thatch, which the nearer we approacht, the more visibly it appear'd in the shape of an *House*. It was call'd by way of Irony a *Castle* whose Governour was a decay'd *Taylor*, who having lost through an *unfortunate* hole of his Pocket his Needles, Thimble, those *Chastels* of his Breeches, and Implements of his Vocation, was reduc'd to poverty. The Man was nimble of foot, though a Dwarf in bulk, so that nine of such might very well club to the *elementing* of a Man. After a small Collation of *Tripe* and *Buttermilk*, we tript

a Ladder to the apartments of our several Cabins, where with the Poppies of sleep we refresh our Noddles to the great comfort and satisfaction of our wearied Carcasses. After Valediction to Prick-louse, the next morning we set out with the Sun, and had not went above a mile or two, but we heard the rumor of a sad *disaster* which had lately befallen a Country *Corydon*, which was the loss of a whole pound of Candles, suppos'd to be stoln by some *high-way* Rat at one *Robbery*. The Relations were various as to the manner of the theft; some say he carry'd them away behind him like a *burden* of sticks; others say, that he hung them by his side like *Bandi-leers*, but most agree that he laid them upon his shoulder one by one, and ran arm'd away with the *Luminaries* as with so many *Mus-kets*.

kets. We were somewhat amazed
 at the horror of that sad story
 fearing lest we our selves should
 be a *Prey* to those bold *Bandits*
 who being pretty *greasie*, seem
 to be a good handsome *Bait*, and
 so being mistaken for *Rats-bane*
 might be *pouch'd* by the *Vermine*.
 But (thanks to the Stars) we
 escap'd the Fate of the *Bishop*
Mentz, and march'd on upon the
Fore-head of a smooth Mountain
 upon the summity whereof squa-
 ted another Hill; but it bore no
 proportion to the seat it fate of
 being but a *Pimple* to it, as the
 was but a *Mole-hill* to the whole
Globe; it put us in mind of a
lion clambering upon the back of
Ossa, that false *Heraldry* of the
Giants, Hill upon Hill, by which
 Bunches they thought to have
 scal'd Heaven; the *Crown* of the
 uppermost was somewhat depre-

and sunk into the *hollowness* of a little Valley, about which stood the natural *Bannisters* of some Thorn-bushes, whose folding Branches weav'd into a *Lattice*, which threaded by the Sun-beams dappled the ground with a pleasant *chess-quer-work*, and yielded besides a good handsome shade to the panting Sheep, whose Fleeces discover'd them to have taken sanctuary here against the *Persecutions* of the violent heat; for the Cattle feeding within the covert, and rushing through the Brake, every Briar took *Toll* of their Coats, and *excis'd* their Backs as fast as they fill'd their Bellies; on every sprig there hung a Fragment of their *Liveries*, and the whole hedge was *cloath'd* with tatter'd Fleeces, as if Wooll had been *vegetable* and had grown there. These *spoils* were lookt upon as excellent Booty to vagrant Youth, who went about stripping, plun-

plundering, and (as it were *Sheep shearing* the hedges : We met a crew of these *Pickeers* Wool-gatherers, the very *Emblem* of Beggery, and but once removed from vilest *Rascality* ; one Shoe a-piece, and half a Hat, a Remnant of a Doublet, and a *Moiety* of a Sleeve, a pair of *Dispocket* Braces, and a jagged Jump, were the flower of their Accoutrement except two or three locks of Wotuck'd like Scuts under their Girdles as a *Badge* of their profession and some cram'd Stockins bobbing at their sides as *Trophies* of the *Pyracies*.

Some few Furlongs from hence there was a *mixt Assembly* of Kine and Goats at dinner upon the *Lawns* ; their Meal was interrupted by the unwelcome salutes of a troublesome Breeze, whose *stimulation* of Rump did engender

a Frolick, that with *curled* Tail and toss'd-up Horn they run gad-ding and bellowing, and with their vocal Friskings, with a pleasant kind of terror, did at once both *recreate* and affright the astonish'd Beholders: The Magistrate or *Herds-man*, that kept these Animals, was in the midst of the Tumult, who finding himself miserably involv'd in a *Hubbub*, with furious Club chastiz'd their Gamesomness, and with mighty bustling becalm'd the uproar. This Fellow was a strange Creature, wonderfully *Goth'd*, and *all-to-be-Vandal'd* even to Barbarity it self. A Clown in grain! An uncultivated Boor! A Beast of the Herd in humane shape. We propos'd a Quæry or two about the *Genius* of the Place; he told us the Soil was cold, and big with *clay*, and would doubtless yield a good
Harvest

Harvest of Tobacco-pipes : And as for the People, he said they were a *Pan-pudding* sort of People, much addicted to that vile sort of Creature. A whole Table at a Christening is spread with a *Yard* of *Pudding*, and a *Balk* of Beef, a *Ridge* of one and a *Furrow* of the other, which did so wonderfully work upon their Chops, and made their mouths so water, that two of the chiefest *Grandeas* of the Town, the *Hogherd* and the *Heyward* fell seriously to snouting for some few Morsels : the *two-ear'd* Pitcher that stood upon the Bench was *Mr.-Prinn'd* in the scuffle, *i. e.* lost a Lug in the Fray ; and we were inform'd afterward that the *Distaff* lost a Lock or two of its *Flaxen Periwig*.

Among *Rational* wonders the most remarkable Miracle of this Place, was an eminent *Cot-quean*,

a meer Woman in the habit of a
 Man, a kind of *Mal-ent-purs'd*
 Creature, an *Epicæne* Animal of a
 twisted Gender, who hath a Pet-
 ticoat Soul in a Trunk-Breech'd Bo-
 dy, and scandalizeth *Virility* by
 skill in *Houfewisery*. He spins
 (they say) like a Spider, and
 makes his Wheel giddy by a swift
Vertigo; we observ'd him to be
 oblately in his gate when he advan-
 ceth up to Spindle; and indeed
 was retrograde again with no little
 Gravity. He is a learned *Crafts-*
man in the making of Diet, a no-
 table *Food-Framer*, who buffets
 the Cream till he hath frighted it
 into a consistence, and knock'd it
 into Butter, and afterward squeez-
 es with dexterity of Fist. He
 was endow'd with the gift of tof-
 fing of Pan-cakes, and had a won-
 derful knack at tempering the
 Materials of a Bag-pudding. He
 surpass'd

surpass'd the Dairy-maids in *Am-
pan* accomplishments, and was e-
cellently qualified for a Meal-T-
Office. He squeez'd the Cur-
with *Cheese-press* Bum, and knead
the Dough with fulch of Elbow.
He is a *Critick* at sweeping, and
manageth the Beesome with migh-
ty skill. We could hardly discern
any mote of dust, he having dis-
lodg'd from *Crevis* even the smal-
lest *Atoms*; we were dazzled with
the *Sun-shine* of his radiant *Brag*,
which was exceedingly enlighten-
ed by *modern* cleansing, he being
singular scowrer, and very know-
ing and able at Sand and *Oile*
shel.

This *Hen-House* wife-Mortal liveth
a monkish kind of Life, being
cloister'd up in a desolate habita-
tion of a certain Gentleman, who
we suppose, does see him to dwell
there to affright the Mice, and

be a *Bull-beggar* to the Rats; and
 also to terrifie a worse kind of
Vermin which we call *Theeves*, who
 are apt to creep through the
Mouse-hole of a window, and to
 nibble away the Furniture of a
 dispoſſeſt house: or poſſibly he
 might abide there to repair its
 breaches, and to recover it from
 its crazineſs, and by the whole-
 ſome *Phyſick* of frequent Fires to
 keep it in *health*, and to perſwade
 it not to tumble, but to remain
 till a Mansion to the Family that
 owns it.

Now We taſted here of the Hoſpita-
 lity of this ſœmaſculine wight,
 who ſpread a Joynt-ftool with ſe-
 veral ſorts of Viands; which
 though not very *delicate*, yet the
 variety might atone and make a-
 mends for their *meaneſs*. Here
 was the *Epidermis* of a Hog, the
 outward ſkin call'd the *Swerd* of

Bacon, which was infected with
 the Jaundice, and look'd yellow
 here was the Hull of a *Pescod*
 plunder'd of its Pease, and corn
 with Salt, some broken Fragments
 of Sheeps Trotters *S. Lawrence*
 on a Gridiron; the offal of
 Lark, the minc'd Spurs of a *Boo*
less Cock, a skim'd Quadrant
 soft Cheese, well sawc'd with the
Butt-ends of forked Scallions, the
 mouldy reversion of an *Antiquate*
 Loaf dipt in the verdure of *W*
ter-creffe Pottage, afforded us the
 refreshment of a pretty Collation
 by the vertue whereof being some
 what recruited, we mov'd for
 ward and crep up the *Brisket* of
 small Mountain, upon whose sloa
 ing descent stood a *Quadrangul*
sheep-pen, which we pass'd through
 and found pitch'd with *Buttons*,
 pretty sort of Floor and Mode
Mosaic. Not far from the mo
 easter

eastern hurdle (as near as we could
 observe) lean'd a ruinous Bridge,
 which glory'd in the passage but
 of one Arch, and that seem'd ra-
 ther *Natural* than *Artificial* ; for
 the Impetuosity of the Current
 having bor'd an hole through a
 heap of stones, lick'd it into the
 shape of an indifferent Arch : At
 the Foot whereof stood a Smiths
 Shop, about a Bay of watling ;
 it seem'd to be a pretty reverend
 Seat as we gather'd from the Man-
 gle of Green Moss upon its back.
 Though it was cover'd with stub-
 ble *without*, yet it was pretty to-
 lerably furnish'd with Iron *within*,
 as thread-bare Horse-shoes, bits
 of Keys, some few semicircles of
 Iron Rings, odd Links of *interru-*
pted Fetters, and a broken *Series*
 of a discontinued Chain. The
Vulcan was in his Den, and was
 hammering out Hob-nails for
 F 2 Countrey

Countrey hoof. His Forge rais'd from the ground like an *altar*, upon which there did burn (as it were) a *Vestal* Fire, whose blast of Bellows made much bubble up in this little *Mongol*. What Cinders were belch'd from this flaming *Vesuvius*, whose smoke and ashes besmuttered the *Pluto* of this Infernal Region! who having Primitive Apparel, *i. e.* being skin'd over with a Case of Leather and having a swarthy Complexion, did with the *grimness* of his Aspect, and with the horrid *ruffel* of his Breeches, frighten'd of the Dogs of our company a fit of sickness; we imagin'd that Cur might mistake him for a *Devil*, who is commonly a *Disturber* or at least a *Nuisance* to those Creatures.

We saw nothing hereabouts remarkable, only we met several

Ma

Mastiffs laden with the *Cargo* of
 good lusty Bones in their mouths ;
 they were ambling eastward ; a
 very fine spectacle to see a Regi-
 ment of Curs trooping along in-
 stead of *Bilboa*, arm'd with *Shoul-*
der-blades. We wonder'd at first
 from whence such plenty of *Ana-*
omy as to furnish them, till spy-
 ing the Carcass of a dead Palfry,
 we perceiv'd they had been feast-
 ed with the Viands of his Flesh,
 and stole the Skeleton Piece-meal.
 A Baker chanc'd to come by
 through a Gap near at hand,
 mounted upon just such another
Morsel, ripe for Collar-maker,
 which being surpriz'd with the spe-
 ctacle of his Brother *Carrion*, took
 an occasion to start, and to dis-
 burden himself of his Load; which
 sad misfortune prov'd a lucky acci-
 dent to the Dogs, whereby they
 were furnish'd with *Bread* to their
 Meat.

Not far from hence was a fearful Slough, most fatal (as is observ'd to Millers, whom it sucks up in the *Abyſſe* of its profundity; ſaw one moving *a-tit-up, a-tit-down* till he flounc'd in, and by a most disastrous *Pitch-pole* into mud and dirt, diſcolour'd his Coat, and was candy'd with the *effluvia* of his mealy Bags. The Neck-lace Bells about the creſt of his Boote ceas'd to be ſonorous, being quench'd. His Meal through friſt and moiſture was metamorphos'd into Pudding; and ſpunging with the Liquor, it grew ſo heavy that it *thriv'd* into ſuch unweildineſs, as that it was almoſt moveable: we cautelouſly with the danger of this dirt by diving a little toward the northern parts of this Quagmire, and found a dainty fine Path, and that was meanly beautify'd with various

of Flowers, we continu'd our
 journey very prosperously, only
 one of our company had a most
 calamitous fall over an unhappy
 clod of the *first magnitude*, which
 undermining his Pedestals, gave
 him a preposterous *squob*, his head
 pluting the ground first, to the
 great detriment of the *outward*
man. There run parallel with
 his Path a pitcht Causey (as we
 suppos'd) about ten Furlongs, we
 stept into it, and follow'd its track
 till it brought us into the desert of
 Common, not so much as ac-
 commodated with Horse, Tree,
 House, or Man, so that here we
 felt the rigour of somewhat call'd
 hardship, the Stomack barking,
 the Hoof galling, the Winds whi-
 bling, and the Heavens dropping;
 all these conspir'd to make us mi-
 serable. At last arriving to the
 borders of the Wilderness, we were

courteously receiv'd into an hospitable Hamlet, where we enjoy the blessing of an indifferent freshment. We took up our Quarters here that night, and pass'd away the evening in some pertinent Quæries about observables in the Place. They presented with a *pretty curiosity* which seldom occurs, and that was the Copy of a Brief containing the Losses of a distressed Virgin, which because the form and stile is somewhat unusual, we care not much if we here insert.

The Copy of a BRIEF.

To all Ladies, Gentlewomen; whether Maids, Wives or Widows, or others of that softer Sex, of what state and condition soever, whether Waiting-women, Semstresses, Spinsters, Bawds, Punks, Doxies, and all other Petticoateers, from those who through *wantonness* have naked *Backs* to those who through *want* have naked *Bums*, Greeting.

WHereas we are credibly inform'd by our trusty and well-beloved Roger Thwickwack of B. in the County of Salop Jumper, and Arthur Twitch-box, Smoaker, Cadwallader Whipwhop, Wrestler, Anthony Snug, Fidler, Giles Firker Bum-brusker, and several others of the

the like Laudable Professions; Th
 our beloved Subject Mrs. A. C.
 the Town and County aforesaid Dan
 jel, hath lately sustain'd a great lo
 by a most lamentable misfortune
 which on the fifth of this instanc
 most miserably befell her after th
 manner following.

There was a certain Glass-case
 a Gad-fly colour, i. e. a little in
 clining to a Calf-dung Yellow, an
 somewhat of a dwarfish size, no
 much exceeding the stature of
 Cricket; it was supported by th
 strength of a double Thong at th
 North-west Point of her Chamber
 where for some time it had continu
 in a pendulous posture, and ha
 arriv'd to a great repute of civilis
 and meekness, whereby it did muc
 exceed, and frequently put to th' bla
 the other Utensils of her Chamber.

Now this Poor Thing, by reason
 the rudeness of two lusty Puff
 whet

whether affrighted at their Caterwawling, or it being not able to bear them in the Acts of Love, we cannot tell, but certain it is, it let go its hold, and after a dismal manner came blundering down, attended with the ruine and desolation of several Jiggumbobs and Jimcracks, to the great loss and detriment of our poor distressed Subject. --- The Particulars whereof are as follow.

1. The Ivory Gums of a Toothless Comb.

2. A little Bottle-breecht Glass, replenish'd with Love-Powder.

3. A Brace of blind Needles that lost their Eyes in the tumble.

4. A Double scut of an Hare ty'd up with a single Pack-thread.

5. The latter end of an old Broomstaff.

6. The Butt-end of an old Sugar-loaf.

7. The True-Lovers Knot made in wire.

8. A

8. A square bit of Tin.

9. The Margin of a broad Hat.

10. One Finger-stall.

11. Two Tags.

12. A crackt Glass with a clum foot.

13. The skin of an Onion stuff with Arsenick.

14. One Whisker of a Bearded Arrow. --- The loss of which Tack and Implements amounting to a Sum of great value, we do send our Letters Patents to beg the Charitable Benevolence of all well-dispos'd Persons, hoping that they will be pleas'd to take the deplorable condition of our unhappy Subject into their serious consideration : --- For is it not a sad thing to lose so commodious a Place to lay pretty things in, and by the misdemeanour of two unmannerly Cats ? For where will this our Subject lay her Gally-pots and syrups, her Gums and Pomatum

Had these Mount-hunters only eas'd Nature there, and then gingerly departed, they had been very excusable; but first to come slyly into a Ladies Chamber, and then to squabble and fall out there, and the midst of their Quarrel to pursue one another to the top of a Shelf, and there to renew the Battle again, and to box one another till themselves did fall, and to demolish that very thing which supported them in their bickering; as the Fool in the Fable saw'd off the Bough he sate on. Oh! this is a sad thing.

Another Living observable we met with here was the Fragment of a Physitian, whose pretences to Learning were very great, but by converse we found him to have more Stomack than Brains, and therefore was like to have more consolation in a Kitchen than in a Study; for there perhaps he may find a job of work for his

his Grinders ; whereas he knows
 what to do with his Books, unless
 should act the Moth, and eat the
 One of our Company perceiv'd his
 Parts to lie more towards the Pow-
 dering-tub, than his Pharmacopeia
 for whilst he is busie in the former
 may keep himself alive, but when
 reads in the latter he kills his Pa-
 tients. We had some Roast-beef
 Supper, and we commonly found
 him within an inch of the Dripping
 pan, with an Acre of Bread in his
 hand, which he call'd a Sop, with
 which, when our backs were turn'd
 he usually spung'd up the Dripping
 and cheated Sir-Loin, and robb'd
 its Knighthood of its due moisture.
 A Scholar of our Company perceiv'd
 him to be well read in Papers that
 skreen the Back of a Limb of Roast
 and that he found a great deal of
 matter in the Socks that are on the
 Souls of Mince-pies.

After a days Journey from
hence, we set our Feet upon
Welch Turf, and indeed were
strangely surpriz'd at the *uncont-*
ness of many things that did salute
us here.

The Countrey is *tuckt* in on all
sides with the Sea, except on the
East, on which part it was *ditcht*
from *England* by that notable
Delver King *Offa*, King of the
Mercians: Over this Dike if any
Welch-man chance to skip with
his Sword by his side, by King
Harolds Law, he was to lose a
Branch of his Body, i. e. his right
Arm was lopt off by the Kings
Officers.

Some think it had its Name
from its God-father *Idwallo* Son to
Adwallader, who with a small
crew of *Brittons* at the arrival of
the *Saxons* hid themselves in this
Corner. Others suppose them to
be

be the *Spawn* of the *Gauls*, from whom they seem to be but a few *Aps* remov'd; Ap *Galloys* Ap *Gaul* Ap *Wallois* Ap *Wales*.

As for the *Inhabitants*, they are a pretty sort of Creatures, which when we saw, we were so far from *stroaking* them with the *Palms* of Love, that we were almost ready to *buffet* them with the *Fist* of Indignation. They are a *rude* People, and want much *Instruction*. For when we consider the *soil* from whence they *sprang* and the *Deserts* and Mountains wherein they *wander*, we cannot but think that greater pains should be taken in cultivating and *manuring*, in disciplining and taming them, in regard 'tis harder for a *Bearward* to teach civility to the *Beasts* of *Africa*, than to those that come from a more *mannerly* Country : --- We do not say that
 who

when they are in their Countrey they do (like Bears and Foxes) live in Woods and Forests, (for I presume they have more *Sun* than *Shade* , and so more *Fire* than *Wood*) but if we agree with *Geographers* , and are of an opinion that they are *Inhabitants* of a *Wilderness* , and are *Landlords* of a *Common* , as I and every body else are owners of the *Air* , we must beg their pardon for our conceit. We have been inform'd that they were dug from a *Quarry* , and that they dwell in a *Stony* Land ; so that if we compare this Kingdom to a *Man* ; (as some do *Italy* to a *Man's Leg*) they inhabit the very *Testicles* of the Nation. And I pray what are those but the vilest of *Creatures* that breed as well in the *Privities* of the greater *Brittish* World , as those that are hatcht in the *Pudenda* of the lesser ? But

G

whether

whether Welch-men are the
origines of their Countrey,
 Crab-liee are the *Autothones*
 theirs, and proceed only (like
 them) from the *excrements*
 their Soil, we shall not here
 dispute: They are of a *Beorish*
 haviour, of a *Savage* Physiog-
 ny; the *shabbiness* of their B-
 dies, and the *Baoticalness* of the
 Souls, and that, which cannot
 otherwise be exprest, the *Welch*
 of both, will fright a Man as
 from them, as the odness of the
 Persons invites one to behold
 them. Some of them are
 rude and indigested Lumps, so
 from being Men, that they
 scarce be advanc'd into *Liv-*
ing Creatures; nay they are such
 manageable *Materials* that they
 scarce be hewn into the shape
 of *Blocks*; much Labour and Art
 requir'd therefore to make the
Statues.

They are not much given to fighting, as by a Speech it appears that was utter'd by hur nown Country-man, who when drawn out upon some Design, began to *pur* and murmur after this manner.

“ Hur hath worn out her Freez
 “ Preeches, and all hur Gloaths;
 “ and now hur can get no Money
 “ to keep hur, or to buy hur some
 “ *Cows-baby*, and hur could hear
 “ nothing but *Marsh, Marsh* and
 “ Drums beat, hur was therefore
 “ (once for all) now resolv'd to
 “ fight no longer, but to go into
 “ hur nown Countrey. . . . They
 are much inclin'd to *Choler*; for
 hur Welch Flood is soon mov'd,
 and then hur *stamp* and *stare*, and
scrat hur Pole, and vent hur fury
 in *ut-plutter-a-nails*, and will fight
 for hur life in battle at Fifty-quiss.

The whole Nation (like a Ger-
 man Family) is of one *Quality*;

for as every Lords Son is a Lord here, so every one is crown'd with the Title of *Gentleman* there ; so that hur Countrey is a good Pasture for an *Herald* to bite in. Who can't choose but grow fat among such worshipful *Genealogies*. We were much surpriz'd at the thoughts of their Rank, and did not suspect so much Gentility among such a People ; when we saw so many *Coats* without *Arms* we could not imagine they had any with them, but fancy'd they had more need of a *Taylor* than of *Clarentins*, and of a *Prick-house* to stitch up and compose their *Breaches*, rather than an *Herald* to blazon their *Families*. They appear to us to be very ill accoutred Gentry : But however vileness of equipage is no blot in *Scutcheon* ; may be easily made out from the following Narrative. When King

James

James commanded all that were Gentlemen in an Army to pass by him, he observing a *Rag-a-muffin* to hobble in the Rear of the Train, commanded him to be stopt, because he look'd not like a Gentleman; but *Taphy* cry'd out that hur was as good a Shenkin as the best, only hur Cattle was not so good. In their Travels they care not much that their Horses should drink with a *Tost*; as appears by the wrath which *Shenkin* discover'd, whom his quaffing Beast had *pitch-pol'd* into a River. *Uds-plutter-a-naits* (quoth he) in great fury, what cannot hur drink without a *Tost*? He took it much in dudgeon, that that the Jade should be so bold as to make a *Sop* of his Master.

They do not always observe the Rules of *Justice* in their Punishments; oftentimes chastizing one
 G 3 Body

Body for another, and so *misp*
 their rigour on the undeservin
 as will be very evident from t
 following Instance. A cert
Taylor ferrying over a River
 their Countrey with a *Diminuti*
 Nag; the Steed never using
 travel by Water, and wonderi
 that he *stond* still and *mov'd*, w
 posselt with fear, and made for
disturbance in the Boat, to
 great endangering of the Pass
 gers: The Welch-man being
 jeopardy, was *fir'd* with ang
 and without any wings he *flew*
 the Taylor, and reveng'd the
 jury of the *Pa/sry* on poor Pri
 louse. The *Stitcher* swadled
scrupling Horse, and *Taphy* b
 the *Stitcher*, to the great *diver*
 and grief of the Spectators.

The *Materials* of his Appa
 are usually a well shagg'd *Fro*
 so that we cannot call it *sla*

be

being fleec'd with a *Nap* like any
 Sheep-skin : It affords excellent
 harbour to the Vermin of his Bo-
 dy, which whether it be stockt
 with store of *Joicements* of them,
 he commonly signifies by the *Sym-*
bol of a shrug.

His *Fashion* is generally a Pair of
long Trowzes made of a Brace
 of Cloak-bags, suppos'd to be
 Twins; these tackt together are a
 perfect *Emblem* of his *crural* At-
 tire. This Garment had *conjugal*
 Affinity to a thing call'd a Doub-
 let of the same Linage; a copious
 Vestment, very roomthy and ca-
 pacious, able to comprehend both
 his Arms in the single Pudding-
 bag of one Sleeve; its uppermost
confines were hem'd with the scan-
 dy *dimensions* of a contracted Col-
 lar, but its lower *extremity* was
 border'd with the *Paraphrase* of
 amplify'd Lappets. The *Summity*
 of

of his Head is commonly crown'd with a *Monmouth Cap*, and the *Crown* is commonly pinnacled with the *Battlement* of a Button. *Cuffs* are an *Innovation*, things which their Ancestors were seldom guilty of; and indeed *Bands* and *clean Linnen* are an *upstart* Invention, being the modern effects of the pride of their huge ones, where *Primitive Brittishness* was never acquainted with the *habiliment* of a *Shirt*. Their Feet it seems are of an hot Complexion, for they often air their *distockin'd Petticoe*, and if they had any *Hosen* they were the *offspring* of their *Drawers*, to which they were fasten'd by *Leathern Ligaments*. The *Perfection* of a Welch-mans Equipage is the *cream* (as it were) of his *coutrements*, and that which compleats even his most *Festival* attire, is (as the Story goes)

old Sword of hur nown breeding, which hur hath brought up from a Tagger : And this he can brandish with much valour against the Tremendous on-set of *Dragooning* Bees ; a kind of Enemy which the Taphy is much afraid of, in regard he is always arm'd with a Pike in's Rere, which once upon a time being fasten'd in his Fore-head, *broacht* such a Pore in his *Physiognomy*, that he could never endure those *hum-buzzing* Shentlemen (as he calls them) in Yellow Doublets.

The Countrey is mountainous, and yields pretty handsome *clattering* for Goats, and hath variety of Precipice to *break* ones neck ; which a Man may sooner do than *fill* his belly, the Soil being barren, and an excellent place to breed a Famine in. It is reported of *Campania*, That it was the most

most noble Region in the World
 the Air pleasant, the Soil fertile
 the Theater of Bacchus and Ceres
 where they were at *Fist)-cuffs* for
 the Preheminence ; but we per-
 ceiv'd no such *scuffle* in *Wales* ; for
 those Deities are so far from fight-
 ing there, that we could not dis-
 cern that they were so much as
 ever there ; there being scarce wa-
 ter and Oat-meal to give us being
 we could not expect *Ægypt* and
 the *Canaries*, Butts and Granaries
 to give us a *well-being* : There is
 no *Canaan* to be found in the Arms
 of a *Desart*.

The *Commodities* of the Nation
 are chiefly Woollen-cloaths, as
 Cottons, Bays, &c. of which
 their tatter'd Backs are an ill sign
 of ; for sure they are not so silly to
 furnish other Countries with Ray-
 ment, and to go naked them-
 selves.

As for the *Diet* of the *Britton*, it is not very delicate, neither is he curious in it; for if he should, his *Appetite* perhaps might curse his *nicety*, and by pleasing his *Palate* he may starve his *Belly*. A good mess of *Flummery*, a pair of Eggs he rejoices at as a Feast, especially if he may close his Stomack with *tosted* Cheese; a morsel for which he hath a great kindness: You may see him pictur'd sometimes with that *crevis* in his Head call'd a Mouth, charg'd at both corners with a *crescent* of Cheese, and himself a *cock-horse* on a Red-herring, and his Hat adorn'd with a *Plume* of Leeks: Good edible *Equipage*! which when hunger pinches, he makes bold to nibble; he first eats his Cheese and his Leeks together, and for second course he devours his Horse. He never much car'd for a *Sop*, since once upon a time it drank up all his

his Drink, and would not *club* to pay his Shot.

As for his *Person*, his stature is the lowest size, not above a Stair or two above one *Story*; and we found always a Cock-loft, and that usually *empty*. His Face usually *bubbles* into Tumors and Pustles. Beside the natural *Haut-goust* of Body that breaths from grain, he usually sends forth an *artificial smell*, which you may wind as far as the Extream *Union* of twenty Funerals, only the *scent* is not so sweet: he smells rankly of the *single stink* of Brimstone, as a Gold-finder of a *medley* for a scurvy Disease commonly call'd the *Scrubado* makes frequently an *Inroad* into his Person, and invades his Body; so that he is forc'd to choak his Enemy by stink of Sulphur. 'Tis a *creeping* Distemper whose progress is checkt by mortification, so that when he *leaves*

his Shirt, that is, when it *leaves* him, and can hang on no longer, it is excellent Furniture for Tinder-box, as *virtually* containing in it both Match and Tinder.

The *Mustick* he plays upon, is a Tool stil'd an *Harp*, that is, a *Triangular* stick *bed-corded* with variety of extended Catlings; which he *tickles* with as much dexterity, as if apprentice to *Amphion*, and draws as many *Boys* after him, as he did *Stones*; nay *these* we have seen in some places to trot after him; but not so much to *admire*, as to *pelt* him for his Harmony. He puts his Instrument to one use more than the Ancients did theirs, *i. e.* he *purveys* with it for maintenance; so that when sustenance fails him, he *strikes* up for a Morsel, and so lives by *sounds*, and (Camæleon like) hath *Alimony* from Air. He *serenades* *Viſtuals* in every Village, as the *Pide-piper* did *Rats* at

at *Hamel*, and he allures *Luncheon* after him, as much as the other *Vermin*: Here a *knob* of Bacon wags after him; for *one* strain, and there *Crust* follows him as the Reward of another, one hits him in the Mouth with a payment of *Pottage*, another pops him in the Pocket with the gratuity of a *Carrot*; he is laden some time with such plenty of *Beverage* that he can't jog for his *Fraught*; and which variety of *Fragment* is the most ample *In-come*, and wonderful *Revenue* of his skill in *Musick*. His usual Admirers are *Countrey Milkmaids*, whom vibration of string doth move and stir into *Jig* and *Measure*; and whom *Breeze* of *Instrument* (like those in *Tayle*) do chat and tickle into *Dance* and *Capers*. By the wagging of his *Noddle*, and the wrigling of his *Limbs*, he seems to be taken with the *Accents*, or else to be bitten with the *Tarantula*.

his own *Wick*, which hath infected him into a *Gallard*, and caus'd him to fig about with a *Frolick Motion*.

○ We could not perceive that they were guilty of much *Learning*; of which the *lowest Degree* is several *notches* above their most exalted capacity. We met with one pretty *proband* in the Alphabet; but for the most part the knowledge of the least *jota* is rare, and unusual. A Man skill'd in *Orthography* is admir'd as a *Sophy*, and a writer of his Name is term'd a *Rabbi*. The *Top-gallant* of the Parish possibly may be so wise in *Hieroglyphick* as to scrawl the Character of a *Myſtick Mark*; tho such deep Literature is not frequent amongst them. Some of their Ancestry have *smelt rank* of Astrology; one whereof, *Merlin* by name, was very *notable* at the Stars, and most *intimate* with the Planets; in so much that sometimes he would
fling

fling at a Futurity, and venture a
Prognostick concerning the weather.
 'Tis suppos'd he was bred up at the
 Feet of some *She-Gamaliel*, being
 well vers'd in the Prophecies of
 womens *Corns*, and who could
 cleverly fore-tel Rain, as the learn'd
Almanack of the most weather-
 wise *Toe*. --- The study of *Wiz-
 di/m* hath also been famous among
 them; one Goodman *Druid* was well
 accomplish'd in that kind of Learn-
 ing; hence formerly a *Wizard* was
 stil'd a *Drue*. This Fellow (they tell
 us) was the *School-master* of *Pyth-
 goras*, into whose *Breech* ('tis said)
 he infus'd by Birch the Opinion of
Transmigration. He was dextrous
 at a Fortune, and *Old-Dog* at August;
 the only thing we dislike in him,
 he sacrific'd Men, and so divin'd
 by *Butchery*.

To the *Wisdom* and *Philosophy* of
 this *Sophy*, his little Boy *Bar-
 add*

added *Poetry*; a Lad (it seems) no-
 tably inspir'd with *Flames* and Fire-
 brands, with Heats and Raptures,
 and such kind of *Tackle* that are
 us'd by Poets. The Disciples of
 this *Laureat* were term'd *Bards*, the
 great *Embalmers* of Heroick Acti-
 ons; who (I warrant you) will wrap
 up an Atchievement so securely in
 a *Morument* of a single Verse, that
 all the niblings in the world shall
 never be able to devour the Im-
 mortality of a Name. They *ballad-*
sung the Praises of Renowned He-
 roes, and in lofty strains *wire-draw'd*
 their Fame, and *stretcht* their Glory
 to after-ages. They were in huge
esteem, and had the *Cap* and *Knee* of
 the greatest Commanders, in so much
 that if two Armies were even at
Cuffs or at *Cudgels*, and a venerable
Bard had stept in but with one *Foot*
 of his Poetry, they would have
 held their *hands*, and have thrown
 down their *Hilts*, and have heark-
 H ned

ned to the advice of his learned
Dactails, and not offer to snout it
 his *Poetical* worship had been out
 danger. The most Famous of the
Meter-mongers were *Robbin Pler-*
dus, my Gaffer *Glaskirion*, and
 late years old Farmer *Davy*, and our
 Neighbour *David ap Williams*.

The *Champions* of the Countrey
 Men of celebrated Prowess, were
 Mr. *Cassibellane* and Sir *Nennius*
 Knight, the former whereof was
Doubty a Blade, that 'tis said he con-
 fronted *Cæsar*, and bid him kiss his
 Back-side with undaunted *Gallan-*
try; the other grappling with the
 same Emperor, did *diswhiniard* his
 hand by main strength, and sent the
 Man home laden with some stripes
 and with a *naked* Belt. A notable
 Instance of *Welsh* Valour! To these
 we may add that *Hector* of *Brittain*
 the Renowned *Arviragus*, who was
 so great a *Rare-head* and *Bloody-bone*
 to the Roman Soldiery, that 't
 thought

thought he frightened them even to the *bewraying* of their Breeches, and made them mightily *stink* of a filthy discomfiture.

As for the *Loves* of the *Brittons*, the Intrigues of their *Amours* are not a little remarkable; they being very pretty *Animals* when *disguis'd* with that Passion: They are *Tinder* to such Flames, being quickly set on fire, even by the least spark, which when it hath catch'd the *Match* of their Souls, (for they have *Brimstone* in them as well as in their Bodies) they are presently kindled into *Transport* and *Extasie*; and these model them into the shapes of a thousand *Anticks*, and make them shew more tricks than *Banks* his Horse. Sometimes they are shaking the *Globules* of their Noddle, and sometimes dancing some *Geometry* with the *Figures* of their *Feet*; now they smite with *clapper* of Fist their troubled Breasts, and anon sound

out some Knells of dismal Groans
 being variously affected according
 as the *weather* is in their *Clorinda*
 Faces; if *Aspect* be clear, then
 Taphy *Serene*; if *Brow* be cloudy
 then is *Morgan Showry*. He com-
 monly *ore-flows* in his prattle about
 the *Princum prancumness* of his Mi-
 strefs, and is witty even to a Jest of
 the Fineries of their Habiliments,
 describing of which he is pretty
 lucky at *Similitude*, and is happy in
 his *Comparisons* about her Person.
 One having a glympse through the
 Key-hole of her *Saffron* Body, burst
 out into a Panegyrick of the *Beer-*
waxness (as he phras'd it) of her
Tawny Complexion; and seeing her
Tippet to bristle into the erectness
 of a *Turbant*, he fell a laughing at
 the *Cox-comb* (as he term'd it) of
 her Coif and Head-gear. He seldom
 troubles his Madam with the salu-
 tation of a Letter, but usually accosts
 her with the *Missive* (as I may say

of his nown Person, which being
broken up in her presence, *out fly* the
Contents full of flame and rapture.

gentle Modest ! when her see
The Fair Looks her made at me,
Her could not choose ty what's above,
But be entangled by her Love.

On Hur was not think it fit and meet,
 To wrap hur Love within a Sheet;
 But was think it great deal better,
 To speak hur Loufe than write a Letter;
 Hoping her not exception take
 At hur for hur Countreys sake.

What if hur Welck-man be? what then?
Taffies was all Shentlemen;
Born from Venus that fair Coddes,
And many other Shentle Bodies;
Part Humane and part Difine,
We are d'scended from Joves Line.
All this Truth her dare not mince,
Being the Issue of Brittish Prince.

If should with Shenkin drink some
(Wine,
Her would think her Fortune fine,

*And hur would tell such Tale in Ea
 That all the Wor d was never hear.
 Then Shentle Modest let hur prove,
 Honest Shenkin will hur love ;
 Though hur was very filthy fit,
 That drives poor Welchman out
 And if hur will not pity hur pain, (wi
 Hur will never Loufe again.*

We heard of one that went
 wooing with a *Gun* upon his shoul
 der, being resolv'd (it seems) if Lov
 be a *warfare*, not to enter unarm'd
 into the *Camp of Venus* ; still as he
 coy *Daphne* shifted from his pre
 sence, he marcht *Musketeering* about
 the Room, and most fiercely pursu'd
 her, till at last in the brisk Encoun
 ter of a close Embrace, this warlike
 Instrument took an occasion some
 what unmannerly to go off, and
Blunderbus'd the Mistress on her
Breech on one side of the house, and
 poor Taphy on his *Nose* on the o
 ther ; so that being much dismay'd
 at this unhappy Accident, o

scrabled one way, and the other another, to the total separation of a pair of Lovers, and to the utter spilling of a *Mess* of Love.

They are pretty devout in their worship, though the exercise of *Religion* is somewhat scarce, and have a pretty glowing zeal, though their Churches are few, and at a great distance. 'Tis almost incredible how far they are fain to trudge for a little *Homily*, which when they have expected, have been mump'd with a *Sermon* ten times worse. For on such *Raw-bone* Livings there cannot be expected very plump Parts. The ordinary Revenue of a Spiritual Preferment may possibly be about *five Marks per Annum*; a Bay of Watling for a dwelling, endow'd with no more Glebe than just what it stands upon, only perhaps it may be *howe-stall'd* with as much ground as may hold a *Sty* for the Pig, and a *Roost* for the Pullen. These Divine

Cottages are usually situated some Leagues from the Temple; so that the Holy-man with Crab-tree Truncheon sets out with the Sun, and stretcheth his *Legs* with a good handsome walk, before he arrives at the *Pulpit* to stretch his *Lungs*, and wear out much of his *Soles* before he can reach his *Stall* to mend their *Souls*. Their Houses of Prayer are generally *Thatcht Tabernacles*, which being steepled (as it were) with a *Lover-hole*, seem to be really that which the *Temple* resembled when profan'd by the *Jews*, I mean, rather the Pictures of *Pidgeon-houses*, than holy *Sanctuaries*. They are windowscoted towards the East with little Desks, like Pounds, where *Levites* imprison'd for about half an hour *fodders* the poor *Taffies* with some melancholly *Tear-fetching* Story about a Grim Fellow call'd *Death* who *ambles* Folks on his back into another World; a thing which

he

heard from the *Oracular Gums* of
 of his *edentulous* old Grannum, as she
 fate in the Settle in the Chimney-
 corner. Some of the most *Reverend*
 Rectors are dignify'd with a stipend
 of *six pounds* a year, besides the *Per-*
quisites of a Drum and Fiddle; which
 well manag'd on a Holy-day, make
 up a very pretty Thing. Others have
 an *Augmentation* of a Bull or a Bear,
 which being solemnly baited about
 twice in a Quarter, do pick pretty
 comfortable *Tyth* from the Specta-
 tors Pockets, and makes the poor
 Parsons Purse to smile and *mantle*.

Their *Recreations* are various, but
 not much different from those in
England; you may see them some-
 times smite a *Ball* at the Rebound,
 and to send it on an errand to their
 Antagonists, which being retorted
 by way of Answer, is *rejoinder'd*
 back again with much dexterity.
 They will bandy to and fro this *mis-*
sile Globule, and *shittle-cock* it to each
 other

other with great celerity. Their Lungs are pretty good at a Bubble in the Air, which *Meteor* arising from the Womb of a Walnut-shell, they will make fly through the *Welkin* on the *Wings* of their Breaths, and for a considerable time, by the Blasts of their Mouths, will support the Being of those *Emblems* of Mortality.

In the *whity-brown* Evening, or in the Twilight, they run hobbling about their Common with *Kites* at their heels, certain Comets of Paper, which they tow along with a tall string, and make themselves merry with the length of their Tails, which are a large *Series* of jaggd Tossels rag'd with a Candle, as with the twinkling of a Star. Happy is the Man amongst them that can most discreetly manage this Artificial Planet; and he is presently *dub'd* the very *Phaeton* of their Countrey, that can most swiftly career it with this little *lanthorn'd* Phœbus. The

scrubs want Candle on *Earth*, and yet they must needs be sticking up *Lights* in the Socket of *Heaven*; there's scarce half a pound in a Lordship either to scare away darkness or to *work by*, and yet these Rascals (forsooth) will be *studding* the Skie with Luminaries to *play by*. --- As for true and real *Hunting*, there is no such thing among them; only they have (as it were) the *Picture* and some kind of *resemblance* of that Pastime; for their Principality affording them but few Hares, they course a *Lock of Hay* in lieu thereof, and Alloo the *Puffs* of a good nimble wisp. The *whim* of it is this; when they have a mind to refresh themselves with somewhat that is a kin to, or with an *Idea* of Hunting, they make diligent search for a Furlong or two of smooth and champion ground, which at last being found, they purchase a Bundle of the swiftest Hay, (if *Irish*, 'tis the better,

better, for there are the best Runners of all sorts) this they expose to the Fans of *Æolus*, which being presently started by force of puff it scuds away, and the Dogs pursue it with mighty speed. In rainy weather they have also their *In-door* Divertisements as well as other Nations, such as *Rump-pressing*, *Hot cockles*, *Chap-smutting*, *Snap-a-ple*, and the like. Some are cunning at the *Cockall*, not so much for *picking* off the meat (though they are good at that too) as at *throwing* it with accuracy, and *checquering* the sport with *variety* of Tumble.

As far as we could perceive, they love *Holy-day* Fingers, and care not much for encumbering them with that *Inconvenience* call'd *work*. They can (Shepherd like) loll upon a crook pretty handsomely in the Field, and can discharge a *superintendency* over the Goats. They are the most accomplish'd *Drovers*, to which

which laudable Function they are sonaturally prone, that they are apt to *arive* sometimes *more* than their own.

They are much addicted to the sin of *Nastiness*, wallowing in filthiness like so many Swine; so that the whole Province seems to be but a general *Sty*. You may swear they are made of *Earth* without a Metaphor; appearing like so many *Dirt-Images*, or like that of *Prometheus* made of *clay*. The meaner sort of Women are generally such *Drag-rattle-Tails*, that the Cattle in their Bosoms are *quag-mir'd* in the filth of their *well-gleb'd* Attire; so that the frisking Fleas are so far from the *Levalto's*, that we are verily persuaded they can scarce pull out *Pro-boscis*, and their Feet from the Bogs.

The *Tenements* they live in are suitable to the *Guests* that possess them; for as these seem to be *Dirt* moulded into *Men*, so those are the same

same matter kneaded into *Houses*
 they are usually very *Humble Cottages*,
 and low in stature, so that a Man
 may ride upon the Ridge, and yet
 have his Legs hang in the Dirt; those
 that are so magnificent as to be cre-
 sted with a Chimney, are mightily
 valu'd, as most *Cocking* Fabrick.
 We were not so vain as to expect
 very splendid Furniture in such
 contemptible *Hutts*; but we soon
 perceiv'd what Utensils were most
 necessary; a Dish-clout and a Bee-wax
 some, and such cleansing *Implement*.
 These are very proper to correct the filthi-
 ness of their Mansions; we found
 no *Apartments* in these their Habita-
 tions, every Edifice being a *Noah's*
Ark, where a *Promiscuous* Family do
 a *Miscellaneous* Heap of all kind of
 Creatures did converse together in
 one Room; the Pigs and the Pullets
 and other Brutes either truckling
 under, or lying at the Beds-feet of
 the little more refin'd, yet the

Brother Animals. The Countrey is fortifi'd in some places with a pretty sprinkling of Castles, which whether they naturally grew out of the Rocks, or were artificially ingrafted there, may be a matter of dispute; some fancy'd them to be Stone-pits shot up into th' Air, which represent the Figure of vast Buildings.

Wales is the most monstrous Limb in the whole Body of Geography, for 'tis generally reported to be without a middle, or if it hath a Navel 'tis yet a *Terra Incognita*; for we never could find that ever any Man dwelt there, the Natives confessing themselves to be only Borderers. Surely the reason why they do so much affect the circumference of their Countrey, and abominate the center, is, because they are ashamed of the Dominion; and indeed 'tis a sign they have but a little kindness for their Nation, who (like unnatural Sons) run from their

their Mother their Country, and when out of her Embraces never return again. A Welch-man who once abroad, hath no more tendency *home*, than a Stone an Inclination on to fall upward : He will trot o'er the Globe, & rather endure the affliction of any Exile, than the cruel punishment of being *banisht* home if he is once on this side *Dee*, neither *Hunger* nor *Husks*, nor any kind of hardship shall drive him on the other.

We could not in our Travels wind very many *Feasts* among them, the shabbyness of their Sober being not able to nourish and support Luxury, so that a Cook, unless he exercise on himself, and dress by his own Fingers, he is immediately starv'd here for want of an Employment. They make some little Invitations perhaps to a *Kids-banquet* or so ; and will junket with *Hottops* with brisk alacrity. Such play

mean^d (and as I may say) *Burrough*
 Food was even their *Festival Ent-*
ertainments; but as for any *Em-*
broider'd and (as it were) *Metro-*
politan Mefs, fuch as Bisks and Og-
 io's, we never fo much as heard
 of them in their Territories.

Their Mart for Law is a Parifh
 Town call'd *Ludlow*, where there
 is a Court of Judicature *deckt* with
 a Judge, Counfellors, Attorneys,
 Solicitors, and other *Furniture*
 which *embellish* the Law: Hither
 they trudge for Decifion of Cafe,
 and here *Red-coat Integrity* dispen-
 fes *Equity*. Most of their Indict-
 ments are generally the Tragical
 effects of fome difmal *Counter-*
effe, where a bloody *Nofe* and
 a broken *Shin* is ample matter for
 the Commencement of a *Suit*; for
 they being of a fiery temper, some-
 times choler is kindled by an *Anti-*
trifft with a Pot of Ale; and then
 I they

they fall to biting and scratching as hard as they can drive, and the wounds of this *Caterwauling* and Bickering affords stuff for an Action on the next day; which being once got into the *Pounces* of a Welch Attorney, is *dandled* into a Business, no small aggravation. Oh! How these Pettifoggers will *hug* a Buffeting, and improve a Squabble! They are the very *Bellows* of Contention and will soon blow a *Spark* into great *Combustion*. They are a kind of *Tinkers* in the Law, who usually *make* holes on purpose that they may *mend* them; nay sometimes they will play at *Loggerhead* themselves to set others together by the Ears and so (as if fighting was contagious) will *infect* the *Taphies* in Quarrels and Blows. One marching along the Streets advanced the scolding of two Women into a huge Tumult, as Duels swell in

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great Wars; and made the *snarl-*
ing of two Dogs *thrive* into an A-
tion, and the fighting of Mastiffs
to end in the Court of the *Com-*
mon-Plas. They commonly broach
Quarrels, and incense the Shen-
lemen into knockings and smi-
tings, crack'd Crowns, and black
Eyes, into Assaults and Batteries,
and all for hopes of a Livelihood
that may be *skim'd* from the bene-
fit of such Wars: But perhaps the
spoils from the Skirmishes of such
Clients are as rare as Pillage from a
Scotch Army. The usual crime for
which they stand generally convi-
cted, is that great transgression
and *sin* of *Mice*, the nimming of
Cheese, and the filching of Oat-
meal, and of the rest of the good
Creatures that are *Arkt* in the
Cup-board; and as they offend
like Vermin, so are ordinarily ta-
ken so too, that is, not apprehen-

ded like Men, but *entrap'd* the
 Rats; after which they are con-
 vented before the Sage *Puff* of
 Law, which putting upon a Ju-
 bunal together with his Kitch-
 Officers, doth fasten on the Prey
 and doth so suck and claw it, till
 it hath mumbled out all its *Blood*
 that is, all the *Money* of its *Vein*
 and then wholly devours it. The
 (I say) is one of their offences
 though not the only one; for some
 of them have been lash'd for an
 attempt upon *Hen Roosts*, and have
 receiv'd condign punishment even
 for stealing of Poultry at the
wrong end; for Taphy (it seems)
 having filch'd a Chicken by the
Breesh, did *disrupt* her by a
 Theft; and therefore in resem-
 blance to his Crime was almost
disrupt by punishment: so that
 for stealing the Bird's Tail, he has
 well-nigh lost his own: A pretence

Circumstance observ'd in their Justice and a laudable way of proceeding according to Law Nations. For several Crimes they have various Punishments. That grand Enormity of *Breaking-wind* is chastiz'd there as 'tis in England, that is, the hand of Magistracy doth usually inflict a pretty lusty *Cobling*, that is, for every Report the loss of an Hair, though some that have been much addicted to that Intemperance and therefore have been very guilty of a stink, have incur'd the cruelty of tormenting *Faries*, that is, have been pinch'd into manners, and a better smell. *Artificers* when at work punish any unhandsome Action by a particular severity peculiar to themselves, which they call *Parsing*. The Execution whereof is after this manner: The Malefactor being prostrate

strate on a Block, two of the
 occupation pull as *discreetly* as they
 can his Drawers as close to B
 tock as a *Spaniards* Breeches, so
 not to be laid hold on by the m
 curious Pinfers; the *Pavement*
 Posteriorours being level'd &
 smooth'd from any wrinkles
 third Artisan strikes it with a R
 whose smart Application by *De*
jerk makes some impression
 pain, and so moves the Blood
 to raise and start a Tincture
 (as it were) the *Flea-biting* o
 Blush. Some of the more ob
 nate Criminals are punish'd
suspension, but not by the Neck
 as here in *England*, but by
 wrists, *Thumb rop'd* together
 a string of Hay, and so fasten
 to a Peg; well! this is but the
 ginning (and as it were) the
sing of the Punishment, do
 mark, and the *Sting* will follow

The offending Taphy thus dangling in the Air, the Beadle approaches with a stick *impt* with a Feather at one end, and tickles his Testicles; these softer Titillations engender some *vibrations* of Body, and nimble Friskings, which are shrewdly chastiz'd by a surly *Cat of nine-tails*.

The Cattle we saw most *legible* on their Mountains were Goats and Heifers; a runtish sort of Animals, of a *dwarfish* size, but very *hardy*, of a flinty Constitution *calculated* on purpose for the *meridian* of a Rock; on which (it seems) they can as heartily feed, as an *Ostrich* on an Anvil. Great numbers of these are often *disembogu'd* into adjacent Countries, which after some time *circulate* home again in a *stream* of Money; which yields wonderful refreshment to the fainting Domi-

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nion,

nion, almost sick for the comfort of such a Cordial. We perceived their Herds to be frequently mingled with little Palfries; a stunted sort of Horses, diminutive Breeds, *sbavals* in short-hand. They were lower in stature than an Ass, but much swifter in Foot, and very strong, as it appears from the Burdens, which are oftentimes the Fortune and Substance of a whole Family; for when a Mortal breaks he mounts all he hath on *Wel* Nag, and travels under the Character of a *Scotch Pedlar*. We chanc'd to see a Team of small Cattle, a rare Spectacle, being (as we suppos'd) the last that ever was heard of, and that which was harness'd in *Ker* her Chariot, which was a Team of Doves. These Brittish Stragglers are so brisk and Mercurial, that the People would persuade

that a *Tapby* on a *Tit* would outstrip in travel an *Arabian* on a *Dromedary*; a thing almost incredible, though the pricking up their Ears, and the sticking up their Tails, is an Argument of their Metal, and may give some colour and ground for the Assertion.

That which we admir'd most of all amongst them, was the *Purity* of their Language, not deflowr'd by the mixture of any other Dialect: The purity of *Latine* was debauch'd by the *Vandals*, and was *Hun'd* into corruption by that barbarous People; but the sincerity of the *Brittish* remains inviolable. 'Tis a Tongue (it seems) not made for every Mouth; as appears by an Instance of one in our Company, who having got a *Welch Polysyllable* into his Throat, was almost choak'd with Consonants,

mutes, had we not by clapping him on the back made him *de gorga* a Guttural or two, and fav'd him. They usually *liquefy* the most rugged Mutes, and soften 'um by Pronuntiation; melting the word Tug into Tudge, is clear from this Distick.

Still he did Tudge hur Ear
 In praise of the Tirteen Seer,
 & did Tug hur Soufes with Elegiums of hur Countrey. Whether the Welch Tongue be a *Splinter* of that universal one that was shatter'd at *Babel*, we have some reason to doubt, in regard 'tis unlike the Dialects that were *crumbled* there: However, whether be kin or no to other Countrey Speeches, it matters not; but that we are assur'd of, it is *near* and *dear* to the Folk that utter it, who are so passionately fond of it, that they will scarce admit another

into the Embraces of their Lips, which sputter forth a kind of loathing of our English Language; wherein, if a Question be ask'd them, they will with somewhat of disdain (and choler) make answer *Dim saissonick*, i. e. no English. Their Native *Gibberish* is usually prattled throughout the whole *Taphydome*, except in their Market-Towns, whose Inhabitants being a little rais'd, and (as it were) puff'd up into Bubbles above the ordinary *Scum*, do begin to despise it. Some of these being elevated above the common Level, and perhaps refin'd into the Quality of having *two Suits*, are apt to fancy themselves above their Tongue, and when in their *t'other Cloaths*, are quite ashamed on't. 'Tis usually cashier'd out of Gentlemens Houses, there being scarcely to be heard even one single Welch

Welch Tone in many Families
 their Children are instructed in
 the *Anglican* Ideom, and the
 Schools are *Pedagogu* di with Pro-
 fessors of the same; (so that (as
 the Stars prove lucky) there may
 be some glimmering hopes that the
Brittish Lingua may be quite ex-
 tinct, and may be *English*d out of
Wales, as *Latin* was barbarously
 cast out of *Italy*. *NOT* to be
 The *Cumbr*-*Britton* are great
 admirers of Heroick Actions, and
 much honour the Memory of Fi-
 gious Atchievements; in so much
 that rather than a Dead doing Man
 shall perish in Oblivion, they will
 eternize his Name by the Monu-
 ment of a *Swan*, or some such
 considerable trifle; as appears in
 that Famous Example of the
 Saint of their Countrey, *Bishop*
David, who being a pert fighter
 and having soundly *basted* an
 noble
 swadl

swadled their Foes, is at this day
 consecrated to Posterity by the
 Trophy of a Leek; and smells as
 rank of Renown from that Veger-
 table *Preservative* that Embalms
 his Fame, as they do of a *Scallion*
 that carry it about for his Glory.
 Their Hats are set with this Anti-
 versary *Badge* and *Emblem* of Ho-
 nour, and triumph on the first of
March; which Day hath been
 christen'd by his Name, and being
 Dub'd an Holy-day, hath worn
 yearly in the Almanack a *Scarlet*
 Letter.

There is one thing more also ve-
 ry observable among them, and
 that is, that of all the main'd
 Persons that ever we read of, we
 find none comparable for nimble-
 ness to a *Cambrian Cripple*; a preg-
 nant Proof whereof was present-
 ed to us in this following Instance;
 A Fellow with Crutches mov'd by
 Pro-

Protrusion in a certain Wheel-barrow, espying a Bear near the Root of the *Thruster*, was so surpris'd with horror at this tremendous sight, that he pack'd up his *Pedestals*, i. e. tuck'd his Oaken *Stem* to the *Zodiac* of his Girdle, and away he fled; *Brave* and the *Protruder* in vain troop'd after him who led them a risk with such winged speed, that they could never o're take him; He clear'd out-strip them, to the Eternal Glory and Renown of *Welch Lances*.

These are some of the choicest Observations we made when conversant among the *Brittish Mountains*; we might easily have added more, (the whole Nation indeed being but one grand Remark) had not the suddenness of our Return prevented us. If it should chance to be our Lot to set

Feet on that Soil a second time,
 we shall venture to present another *Show* of it ; for 'tis pity such a rare sight as *Wales* should want a *Trumpet*, nay and a *Fool* too to proclaim and expose it to the World.

After we had cram'd our *Budget* with these few Notices, we jog'd on with our Fraught to the Brink of the Sea, where mounted on a Pinnacle we rode to *Bristol*, from whence with all possible speed we trudg'd in a few days to the *Metropolis* of the Nation call'd *London*.

F I N I S.

and a good time
we will venture to put
the best of it in its
state light as with the
newest and best
and the best of the

and we have found out
the best of it
and we have found out
the best of it
and we have found out
the best of it
and we have found out
the best of it
and we have found out
the best of it



